THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JANUARY 13th, 1925.

You Cannot Surpass

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

SEED PEAS

We are open to contract with growers. Write us at Deseronto, or see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on Saturday afternoons.

THE ONTARIO SEED CO.

DESERONTO, - - ONT. 7

Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley

CHIROPRACTORS

Electric and Light Therapy.
Centre St. (north of Bridge St.)
Hours : 10 a.m.-8 p.m.
Consultation free. Phone 301.

DR. RALPH AYLSWORTH

EYE SPECIALIST

Specialist in the correction and relief of defective eyesight—and eyestrain with glasses.

For Appointment 'Phone 29

Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee. 52-tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Specials for January

Selling everything in Winter Millinery at below cost—To Clear.

LADIES' SCARFS

We have a choice lot which we have marked at big reductions to clear.

SILK UNDERWEAR

Bloomers, Stepins, Vests, etc., reduced to clear.

LADIES' CHAMOISETTE GLOVES

Inn Grey and Modé shades. Good quality—at prices to clear.

The Leading Millinery House

January Clearing Sale

BARGAINS

Ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats, Sweaters, Underwear, Mackanaw Coats and Socks.

Everything in Men's and Boys' Wear.

Get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor

Newburgh, - Ont.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

HARDWOOD - FLOORING!

Seamless Kent Hardwood Flooring
Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.

ARTHUR A. SILLS,

Coleman Street, BELLEVILLE

Use Satin Finish

HARDWOOD - FLOORING

and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.

For estimates, etc., ask

PICTON WOODWORKING CO.

45-tf Picton.

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee, Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

WANTED — Experienced single man to work on farm by the year. Apply WM. GEHAN, Camden East. 4-bp

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addingston, pursuant to Statute, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27th, 1925 at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Jan. 28th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated January 12th, 1925.

Bank Money Orders

THE most convenient way to send money through the mails is by Bank Money Order.

They may be purchased at any Branch of this Bank in amounts up to fifty dollars. Bank Money Orders ensure you against loss and the cost is very small.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH

C. WAITE, Manager.

ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE NAPANEE BRANCH OF THE VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES FOR CANADA.

I beg to submit the following report for the year 1924 :

One nurse is employed, salary $1500.00 per annum.

Charge per visit, maximum 75c. The Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. allows 75c. per visit and 25c. additional for an infant.

Officers for the year 1925 :

President—Mrs. F. F. Miller.

1st Vice-President—Mrs. W. H. Milsap.

Secretary—Mrs. G. A. Thompson.

Treasurer—Miss M. Leamy.

The Board consists of the Clergy of the town, the Captain of the Salvation Army, and three representatives from each Church and the Army.

During the past year there were nine executive meetings, two special ones and one public meeting. The Inspector from Ottawa Miss Stevenson, made two visits during the year and reported the work satisfactory.

The work done by the nurse includes bedside nursing, child welfare and school inspection.

Funds have been raised in the following ways : A general canvas of the town membership fees and bedside nursing.

We are indebted to Miss Gardner for her loyalty to the work. Perfect harmony has existed between her and the Town. The health talks to the children have shown splendid results ; the work done at the clinic and the bedside nursing, receiving many favorable comments. Her life with us has been one of faithful service.

We extend our thanks also to the Salvation Army for valuable assistance ; the I.O.D.E. for the use of a Loaning Cupboard ; the Red Cross Society for financing the Equipment of the Child Welfare Clinic and supplying milk to undernourished children ; the Press, and all others who kindly helped in any way to make the Order a success.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

SARA H. THOMPSON,
Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Receipts.

By cash from canvas	$1270 45
By membership fees	159 75
By fees from nurse and Ins. Co.	400 50
By interest	8 07
	$1878 77

Disbursements.

J. Eversleigh & Co.	$ 9 80
Lymans	15 82
E. J. Pollard	21 00
Stationery	2 00
Express	55
Neely's	1 00
F. A. Hooper	2 10
Wallace's	2 60
Stamps for canvass	6 00
A. MacGregor	10 09
M. B. Judson, taxi	1 00
Excise stamps	1 42
Nurse's salary	1490 00
Laundry and stationery	8 20
	$1878 77
By receipts	$1878 77
To Disbursements	$1571 28
To balance	307 49
	$1878 77

Audited January 3rd, 1925, and found correct.

(Sgd.) W. J. DOLLER,
(Sgd.) W. D. DOLLER,
Auditors.

MARY LEAMY,
Treasurer.

Napanee, Jan. 6th, 1925.

MISS GARDNER'S REPORT.

Patients.

Total Cases nursed during year 125 ; Diagnosis : Medical 51, Surgical 38, Gynaecological 6, Miscarriage 1, Obstetrical 8, Infants of Obs. Ins. 4, not Ins. 11, other Infants 5, Prenatals Ins. 2, not Ins. 14 ; total 125.

Typhoid 2, Pneumonia 3, Communicable 3, Tuberculosis 1, Cancer 3, Prenatals Confined 14, Confinements attended 16, Miscarriages attended 1, Operations attended 7, Still births 1, Deaths 6.

Patients.

Nursing visits to patients Ins. 62, not Ins. 1047. (Visits to Infants of Obs. not included). Nursing visits to Infants of Obs. cases 80, Ins. 14, Not Ins. 66, Prenatal to Ins. 6, Not Ins. 42, Postnatal to insured (Instructive) 2, Not Ins. (Instructive) 32, Infant welfare 193, Social service 105, School inspection 108, Home school 130, Instructive 36, Supervising 1, Telephone consultations 17, Collection 8, Co-operative 42, Grand total 1994.

Other Sub-Divisions.

Insurance visits (Infants and Adults) 44, Free nursing visits 343, Other free visits 699, Total 1042. Night visits 26. Visits to Infants (Insured included) 209, Days of continuous nursing 1.

Nationalities.

Canadians 95, English 9, Irish 2, Scotch 2, Others 2, Infants from Obs. cases 15, Total 125.

Religions.

Protestants 90, Roman Catholics 17, Others 3, Infants of Obs. cases 15, Total 125.

Nurses.

No. of Victorian Order 1, Total 1. Average No. on duty 1, Average hours on duty 7½ (approximate), Week days 8½ (approximate), Sundays 1 (approximate).

Fees

Received from patients	$ 385 50
Received from Ins. Co.	55 00
Total	$ 440 50

HELEN B. GARDNER,
Nurse in Charge.

Napanee, Jan. 6th, 1925.

ROBLIN.

A deep gloom was cast over this vicinity on Tuesday last when it was learned that death had entered our midst and taken from us an old and reliable friend and neighbor in the person of Mrs. Samuel Hughes. Deceased had been ailing for some time, but on the evening of her death appeared much better and her passing was a sudden shock to those who were with her. Since her sojourn among us she has endeared herself to all who knew her. Much sympathy is felt for her husband who is left alone.

A little girl has come to board with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kimmett.

Mrs. Milton Hughes is not much improved at time of writing.

Napanee should have lots of wood judging by the number of loads that pass through here every day.

Mrs. Fred VanAlsyne, Napanee, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. C. Kimmett, Jr.

NOTICE

Last week the Napanee Marble and Granite Works received a carload of forty-five ton of silver grey granite, which is of the best quality. Anyone considering erecting a monument in the spring or summer would do well to place their order now, as we intend to manufacture through the winter months.

WM. HOWITT.

FOR SALE

2 large Wood Stoves, 1 Wood or Coal Stove.

Also Block Wood, $1.00 per box, not less tan 4 boxes to a customer.

Apply to

W. E. VINE,
GIBBARD FURNITURE CO.

ANNUAL MEETINGS

Lennox Agricultural Society.

Annual meeting of the Lennox Agricultural Society, Thursday, January 15th, at 2.30 p.m., in the Town Hall.

Napanee Driving Park.

Annual meeting of Napanee Driving Park, January 15th, at 7.30 p.m., in the Town Hall.

6-b J. L. BOYES, Sec'y.

Saw Logs Wanted!

The Gibbard Furniture Shops

Napanee

are prepared to buy good Saw Logs of

ELM, BASSWOOD, MAPLE, BIRCH, PINE.

delivered at Napanee.

Good prices for good quality.

Arrangements also for custom sawing.

Mill will be in operation about March 15th. 7-b

TENDERS WANTED

Sealed tenders for the sale of Market Tolls, and Station and Market Scales, for the year beginning Feb. 1st, 1925, will be received by the undersigned up to and inclusive of January 17th.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. A. GRANGE,
Town Clerk.

THE LATE WM. LIGHT

The citizens of Napanee were shocked to learn on New Year's morning that Mr. Wm. Light had passed away the previous evening at his home, Dundas street. Deceased had been in poor health for about three weeks, but nothing serious was anticipated and his sudden passing has cast a gloom over the whole community.

The late Mr. Light, who had reached the age of sixty-two years, was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Light, his father for many years conducting a lumber business, and also operating a factory near the Napanee river, and which is being conducted at the present time by Mr. Jos. Light, a brother of the deceased.

After the death of the father the business was successfully carried on by the two brothers until about two years ago when the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Joseph Light conducting the business ever since.

Deceased was well known by every one and had a host of friends who sincerely regret his passing.

He leaves to mourn his loss one brother, Joseph, and two sisters, Jean and Priscilla.

The funeral service was held at his late residence on Friday afternoon, January 2nd, and was largely attended, the beautiful Anglican burial service being read by Rev. J. H. Coleman, Vicar of the Church of St. Mary Magdalene. The remains were laid to rest in Riverside vault to await interment in the spring.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

DESERONTO.

Adolphustown hockey team and a number of supporters visited Deseronto on Saturday afternoon for a game with the local players, which was won by Deseronto, the score being 20 to 0. Considering the lack of practice by both teams the spectators were treated to an exhibition of fast hockey and some very clever plays. The game while clean throughout the entire play, was marred by several unfortunate accidents, two of the Adolphustown players receiving cuts over the eye by the flying puck, and another sustained injury by the loss of a tooth. The line-up of the teams are as follows :

Adolphustown—Goal, Allison ; defence, Allen and Pollard ; centre, G. Prout ; L. wing, F. Ham ; R. wing, J. Prout ; subs, McCrudden, G. Dickson, K. Dickson.

Deseronto—Goal, Thompson ; defence, Perry and Hall ; centre, Whitton ; R. wing, Thompson ; L. wing, Bruyea.

After the game the teams were entertained by a supper at the Stewart House. A good crowd of spectators were present at the game. The rink being enclosed, all those who care to attend the hockey matches can be in the game. The rink being enclosed, all those who care to attend the hockey matches can be in the game. This winter are privileged to do so, but the upkeep of the ice surface entails labor and cost, then there are the lights, heat and dressing rooms to provide, all at added costs. Manager Fletcher is very attentive to the visiting hockey games are receiving expenses and as the only source of revenue are the donations dropped into the old tin dipper, the management asks that the spectators be fair and liberal in their donations.

A meeting is called for Tuesday evening at the Stuart House, of all Townspeople interested in the game, when plans will be made for the holding of horse races at Deseronto in the near future. A good attendance is requested.

Many fisherman are complaining over the delay of the Provincial Government in paying for the whitefish spawn gathered by them last fall. Gathering of the spawn entailed labor and considerable expense for the fishermen, who now complain that the delayed payment is unnecessary, and state that the fisheries department will find difficulty in getting the fishermen to gather spawn in future seasons.

Napanee hockeyists visited Deseronto on Wednesday evening for a game with the local players. Weather conditions not being favorable the game was postponed until a future date.

The interests displayed by the many farmers in this territory in the establishment of a creamery in Deseronto is very encouraging to the management. The location has been secured and workmen are now engaged in preparing the building for the installation of the required machinery. The management hopes to announce the opening at an early date.

An unusual scene was witnessed on the bay on Wednesday morning when a large steam tractor crossed the ice bridge from Deseronto to the Fredericksburgh shore, opposite. The tractor proceeded to Hay Bay by road, then crossed the ice there to Sandhurst, where Mr. McFarlane, the owner, will set up his sawmill for a few weeks' work, after which he will return to Deseronto and set it up at the old shipyard for the winter.

J. Campbell has gone to Battle Creek, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wright, who have been visiting relatives in Toronto over the New Year, are returned to their home here.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

CAMDEN EAST.

The past few days have been very mild after the cold spell of 20 below zero.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Card, a son. Mother and child both doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wallace and children, of Odessa, spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. L. Hartman.

On Friday last, Jan. 2nd, Mr. L. Hartman visited his brother, Mr. Damon Hartman, who was seriously ill and as Saturday received a telephone message telling of his death. On Monday he attended the funeral at the old homestead at Maple Lawn. The remains were laid in the vault until spring when they will be buried in the family plot at the Union Church cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss one brother, Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Kamden East.

Mrs. Clarence Boulton left on Monday last for Brighton to visit her sister.

M. Guy Saul has returned to Laveston, U.S.A., after spending two weeks with his parents and other relatives.

Misses Pearl and Cecelia Orster have returned to Kingston to attend the Notre Dame Convent, after spending their holidays with their parents.

Miss Bessie Stedman entertained a few of her young friends on Tuesday evening last.

Miss Frances Alcombrack is home from Kingston Hospital much improved in health.

The January meeting of the Mission Circle was held at the home of Mr. S. Williams on Monday evening.

TOWN COUNCIL

January 12th, 1925.

The inaugural meeting of the Town Council was held in the Town Hall on Monday morning at 11 a.m.

Town Clerk Grange read his declaration of the election.

The elected members all subscribed to their declarations of office and took their seats.

A. MacGregor, retiring Mayor, welcomed Mayor elect Ming, congratulating him on his elevation to the Myor's chair.

Mayor Ming expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred on him and also voiced his confidence that the members of the council would assist in the harmonious conduct of the town's business.

The following Standing Committees for the year were selected :

Finance—A. MacGregor, J. M. Simpson, M. P. Graham.

Streets—M. P. Graham, W. J. Jewell, E. J. Roy.

Fire, Water and Light—J. M. Simpson, M. P. Graham, W. H. Dunbar.

Printing and By-Laws—E. J. Roy, W. D. Doller, A. MacGregor.

Town Property —W. J. Jewell, A. MacGregor, J. M. Simpson.

Police and Market—W. H. Dunbar, E. J. Roy, Wm. Howitt.

Poor and Sanitary —Wm. Howitt, W. H. Dunbar, W. J. Jewell.

Reeve Graham asked to be excused from taking the chairmanship of the Streets Committee, but was earnestly requested that he continue in that position as Mr. Graham has been the most satisfactory chairman of streets the town has had in years.

The Finance Committee, the Mayor and Councillor Jewell were on motion, appointed members of the Court of Revision.

EVENING SESSION.

The council met at 7.30 o'clock as per adjournment, Mayor Dr. E. Ming in the chair.

All the members of Council were present and occupied seats around the Board.

Rev. J. F. Terrill opened the meeting with prayer.

Moved by Councillor MacGregor, seconded by Reeve Graham, that this council extend to Rev. Terrill a hearty vote of thanks for his appearance at the opening of the 1925 council and for the duties just performed. Carried.

Rev. Terrill made a few remarks in accepting the vote of thanks.

The Mayor's inaugural address was then read to council.

MAYOR'S ADDRESS

Napanee, Jan. 12th, 1925.

Gentlemen :

We are starting another municipal year and I wish to take this opportunity of congratulating everyone upon your return to the Council, and to express my pleasure that so able and experienced a body have been elected to carry on the corporation work for the year 1925.

It would appear from a perusal of the auditor's statement that the debenture debt has been reduced, and that the whole corporation liability is about $300,000. When we consider that we now own our waterworks plant, and that it is in a most efficient condition, and that the greater part of the remaining debentures are local improvements, both sewers and waterworks, and that these local improvements now extend pretty well over the whole town, we should congratulate ourselves on our healthy financial condition.

I understand that there are a few new walks that should be constructed this year and I would be pleased if the Streets Committee would early this spring make a report upon this work.

It has been remarked very often the past year that our highways are in a splendid condition and compare most favorably with any municipality in the Province. No doubt the fine condition of our roads has been brought about by the forsight of the council in past years, in giving them a proper coating of gravel or asphalt. It will in all probability be necessary to re-surface the roads with asphalt this year, and in due time I will expect the Streets Committee to make a report upon the requirement for this purpose.

I noticed that the Corporation last year made many improvements on the Public Buildings, it is poor economy to allow the buildings to go out of repair and I am of the opinion that the Town Hall should be put in better and presentable shape. I trust the Town Property Committee will in due course make a report in regard to the Hall. We must be also that the Disposal Works should be repaired or at least that the filtration plant should be renewed, as the health of the town depends upon the proper disposal of the sewage. I trust the Committee will keep this matter in mind.

It has already been suggested that the Collegiate Institute is overcrowded and that the inspector reports that something must be done to relieve the situation, this matter will probably be presented to you by the Board of Education early this year and when the report comes before the Council it will require careful consideration. We are proud of the educational facilities we have and they are a great asset to the children and I trust we will be able to maintain the high standard of our schools without making their maintenance too much of a burden upon the ratepayers.

Our tax rate appears to be much higher than some years ago but it does not appear nearly so high as some other municipalities. It does not appear however, that our rate of about 40 mills on the dollar will be materially lower for a few years.

The Standing Committees have been struck and I trust that the several Chairmen will keep the members of their Committees in close touch with any work that is to come before them.

Yours Truly,

EDWARD MING,
Mayor.

Moved by Reeve Graham, seconded by Coun. Jewell, that a hearty vote of thanks be extended to the Mayor for his able address.

The resolution was declared carried by a hearty hand clap.

A communication was read from the Ontario Municipal Association in reference to its activities for 1925 and urging the council to become a member.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Municipal World soliciting subscriptions for that publication for the year 1925.

Ordered filed.

A communication was read from the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto, appealing for a donation towards their funds.

Referred to Finance Committee.

A communication from the Lincoln Oil Co., in reference to street oils, etc., was referred to the Street Committee for consideration.

Mr. Wm. Hudson made application for the position of market clerk of the town for 1925.

Referred to the Market and Police Committee to report.

Mr. Gerrian Wagar also made application for the position of Market Clerk.

Reeve Graham suggested that the stone quarry on Roblin's hill be opened up and that town men be given a job breaking the stone for town use for the coming year. Also that the Street Committee be allowed to procure the necessary amount of ballast and have it dumped on the town while the sleighing is good.

Moved by Coun. MacGregor, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the Streets Committee be given permission to open the stone quarry and also to procure the necessary ballast. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Roy, that the Town Property Committee be empowered to confer with the council an estimate of the costs of the necessary repairs required by town property.

Coun. Dunbar, chairman of Market and Police Committee presented a report to the council recommending that tenders be asked for the sale of the market tolls for the year 1925.

Report adopted.

BY-LAWS.

The following By-laws were introduced and passed :

A By-Law was passed appointing Messrs. W. P. McLaughlin and Wilfred S. Wilson auditors for the year 1925, at a salary of $60 each.

A By-Law was passed adopting the assessment made in 1925 as the basis upon which the taxes of 1925 shall be levied and collected.

A By-Law was passed appointing Dr. Hall a member of the Board of Health for 1925.

A By-Law was passed appointing J. L. Boyes a member of the Board of Education for the current term of three years.

A By-Law was passed appointing the following to constitute a Court of Revision for the year 1925 : Mayor Ming, Reeve Graham, Councillors MacGregor, Simpson and Jewell.

A By-Law was passed appointing W. S. Herrington, K.C., as town Solicitor for the Town of Napanee for the year 1925, at a salary of $50.

A By-Law was passed providing for interim appropriations to the different Committees, until the estimates are brought down and finally passed :

Streets $5000.00 ; Fire, Water and Light $5000.00 ; Printing and By-Laws $500.00 ; Town Property $500.00 ; Market and Police $1200.00 ; Poor and Sanitary $500.00 ; Contingent $1000.00.

The Farmers' Dairy By-Law, which was voted upon at the recent municipal election, and an affirmative vote given therefor, was given its third reading, signed, sealed, numbered and finally passed.

Moved by Coun. Dunbar, seconded by Coun. Simpson, that the account owing the town by Mr. Fred A. Perry for repairs to the town scales, since he purchased in the hands of the Town Solicitor for collection. Carried.

authorized to draft a resolution of condolence to the family of the late Wm. Light, who was Market Clerk at the time of his death ; also to Ex-Mayor Chas. Sheriff and family in their recent sad bereavement, the death of Mrs. Stevens.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

F. E. VanLuven	$ 29 00
D. B. Wilson	1 16
A. Babcock	50 50
W. H. Grass	5 25
V. Cowling	18 90
The Fair	8 48
The Vanluven	3 85
E. Graham	4 85
D. B. Wilson	2 40
L. Boyes	4 75
Wilfred S. Wilson	15 65
C. I. Maybee	7 50

On motion the clerk was ordered to issue cheques in favor of :

Lights	25 00
Harshaw & Son	6 50
Municipal World	7 23
Greer	44 00
J. L. Boyes & Son	43
Napanee Express	141 30
Napanee Beaver	62 50
Express	30 73
Beaver	20 00

The Hydro Electric and Bell Telephone Accounts were referred to the Clerk with power to act.

Wood-cutting Supplies !

Axes, Crosscut Saws and Splitting Wedges.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

BOY GUIDANCE: A NEW PROFESSION

Marjorie Bradford, Social Service Council of Canada

"One boy out of every fourteen is hailed into court for delinquency. Delinquency is largely misdirected energy. After leaving a boy's natural instincts entirely unguided, we arrest and penalize him for exercising his God-given energy." So spoke Brother Barnabas, Executive Secretary of the Boy Life Bureau, Knights of Columbus in Canada, in an address before the National Probation Association meeting in Toronto last June. He was making his familiar plea in behalf of his beloved boys—for the new profession of boy guidance.

The relations of the human family have radically changed in the past two generations. Time was when the members of a family spent practically their lives together while the children were growing up. Father and boys worked together in the fields or at the trade. The church and the home were vital factors in the boys developing life. But as rural development has given way to the big industrial centre, and social and industrial changes have appeared, the fathers, and in many cases the mothers, have become separated from their children during most of their waking hours. At the same time a third agency in the education of the boy has developed—the school, and it has by some extent filled the need which arose with the changing occupations of the parents.

The Church and Sunday School are no longer the vital elements in the life of the youth that the were. Some statistics in this connection have already been collected in New York City. Although not necessarily typical, they may be at least indicative of conditions that may be encountered elsewhere on the continent. More than three-fourths of the boys in New York City between the ages of 12 and 18 years are not enrolled in any Sunday School at all. Acquaintance with any Sunday School record will add to this the considerable number who do not attend often enough to receive any vital impression. Day School attendance too, is not what we would wish it to be. In spite of compulsory education laws, truancy, working permits and the applications of these laws only up to early adolescence, a large proportion of our boys are dropped even of this vital influence during some of their formative years. Turning again to New York City where a thorough survey has been made, 51½ per cent. of the boys between the ages of 12 and 18 years do not attend school at all, and over three-fourths of those who do go, attend under conditions that do not permit the individual instruction and the personal relationship that are absolutely necessary to building character.

The physical business of living to-day is easier than it has ever been. A great deal of spare time is now enjoyed where once the waking hours were fully occupied. "It is this leisure time" said Brother Barnabas, "That, while it enriches our lives, makes them more complex." Our recreations include activities where our grandfathers knew one. Necessarily this affects the youth of the nation. Necessarily this complex life affects the character of our boys.

"The boy has a simple soul. He needs not a complexity of activities, but simpler ones. He is as elemental as the forces that wants a simpler environment, not the multiplicity of activities that surround him on every side. His nervous organism becomes over developed."

"The boy is a human dynamo. Going, doing—it is easy to dam Niagara as to check the activity of a healthy youth in his waking hours. The will to do and the water will dash along, do what he will. But the wind which played havoc in the garden may be tamed, the waterfall and the power of the water which upset the boat may be harnessed to run an engine. The boy's restless energy, if directed, may be guided to useful pursuits and wholesome ideals.

"Two things are needed: A programme of directed activity for the boy's leisure time, and from trained professionals for his leisure time leadership just as teachers are trained to direct the mind and doctors to care for his body."

During his impressionable years he is boy crazes and needs the companionship of the adult of his own sex. He is a hero worshipper and every boy needs a hero to worship. The developement of his character will largely depend upon the hero he has chosen. Since boy developements are then too high for the profession of boy leaders. They must above all have training, for they will be leaders of human infinities, they must have physical buoyancy and youth, and they must be able to co-ordinate all the efforts in behalf of boys which are being put forth by practically all the men's service clubs on the continent.

The Knights of Columbus have made a unique contribution to this service in Northern America. They have established at the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, a training school for boy leaders. It is a two year graduate course leading to the degree of M.A., and the diploma has been awarded only which has been accepted by authorities as meeting the highest academic standards. It is an effort, which will soon be multiplied, to expend the energy which is now required by the juvenile delinquency problem in constructive work in playgrounds and leadership instead.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

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CARLISLE.

You Can Hear "Braid Scots" In Its Quaint Old Streets.

Carlisle has for centuries held a unique place amongst English cities. The interest which attaches to this town, from its age, history, romance, church, fights, executions, forays, and a dozen other fascinating things, has made Carlisle what it is to-day—a place differing in many respects from almost every other English town.

As you walk the streets and markets of this ancient frontier fortress you sometimes find it difficult to believe that you are really in England, and not just over the Border! For in Carlisle you hear as much Scots as English; and you instinctively recognize a large proportion of the population as Scottish.

The principal street, which runs right through the town from south to north, and is part of the famous "London, Manchester, and Glasgow Road" has been given two names which will prove the duality of Carlisle. The southern part of it is known by the townsmen as "English Street" and the northern portion as "Scotch Street."

No other English town of the same size can boast a history so colorful. Carlisle has seen a constant succession of armies marching south to invade England, or north to invade Scotland. It has witnessed the passage of enemies, sometimes victorious, sometimes defeated, as well as that of conquering or retreating friends.

Through its famous main street have the sheriff's officers pursued long-wanted highwaymen; through it have dashed swift coaches, bearing eloping couples towards Gretna Green. Peers running off with barmaids, heiresses hurrying to be wedded to stable-grooms, raiding parties of Scots or English, driving before them the cattle and sheep which they had stolen; convicted criminals about to pay the law's last debt within the castle walls; the stones of the ancient street have echoed to the passage of them all.

To-day Carlisle is as interesting as ever. It now boasts a few manufactures, but it still keeps its old-world charm, its atmosphere of "battles long ago."

Much of the old wall that enclosed the city centuries back still remains, and is now a sort of promenade. The cathedral, the ancient castle, the fine old deanery, the quaint Greenmarket, and the numerous Tudor and Stuart houses and cottages are all almost as perfect as ever.

National Anthems.

Curiously enough, the only European national anthem written to order was the Norwegian, composed by the poet Bjornson. The Portuguese national hymn is unique in that it was written by an emperor, Dom Pedro of Brazil; although the ex-kaiser announced during the war that he had written a new hymn for the German nation. Apparently, however, it was never published.

The famous Russian national anthem is noteworthy in that the tune, by the composer Lvoff, was written before the words, which were composed afterwards by command of the czar.

The authorship of our own national anthem has never been definitely settled. Its tune has been appropriated by both Germany and Denmark for national hymns.

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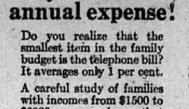
Do you realize that the smallest item in the family budget is the telephone bill? It averages only 1 per cent.

A careful study of families with incomes from $1500 to $6000 a year shows that food costs 43%, rent and taxes about 17%, clothes 13%, telephone 1% and miscellaneous from 20% to 26%.

Apart from the time the telephone saves everyone, the mind requires the stimulus of contact with the world, as the body requires vitamines. Isolation cannot mean growth.

Add a new interest to your life by calling some of them up tn 1925.



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Here and There

That Hollanders who have located in Alberta are making good and are satisfied is the statement of Baron W. Van Heeckeren, of Rotterdam, after a recent tour of investigation.

The forming of a mining bureau as a branch of its activities is announced by the Winnipeg Board of Trade. The bureau will collect data on the mining situation in the province and will do everything possible to foster greater mineral production in Manitoba.

Tourist traffic in Canada this year is likely to constitute a new record, in the opinion of the Commissioner of Parks. The estimate has been compiled as yet but the figures for 1923, which were carefully estimated at $136,000,000, indicate the value of this traffic to the Dominion.

Up to the end of October, 1924, more than 1,000 circulating libraries were in operation in Saskatchewan, as compared with about 800 at the same time in 1923. The average number of families reading each book is 17. More than half a million volumes were circulated by these libraries during the year.

A huge wooden, tar-paper lined shell erected over the space provided for the structure and heated by thousands of feet of steam coils connected with 880-horse power boilers, which provide a summer-like atmosphere for the carrying on of construction, is an interesting and novel feature of the arrangements made to overcome the difficulty of building the new wing of the Chateau Lake Louise, the Canadian Pacific Railway's famous Rocky Mountain hotel, under winter conditions. Thanks to this innovation, the wing, despite frequent drops in temperature to far below zero, is progressing excellently and the company expects it to be ready for next summer's tourist season.

Sweeping changes in the Canadian Pacific Railway's service of great benefit to the communities concerned are scheduled for January 11. They include revision of the timetable of the Vancouver express (Toronto-Vancouver), to reach Port William and Port Arthur between 10 and 11 p.m., instead of 2 and 3 a.m., and Winnipeg at 10 a.m., instead of 2.30 p.m., as heretofore. The new times are more convenient to the Twin Cities than the old and a half-day is gained for business in Winnipeg. Regina is to be reached by the same train at 11 p.m. instead of 1.20 a.m., and Moose Jaw at midnight instead of 2.45 a.m. Regina-Saskatoon connections being thus radically improved, while arrival at Calgary at 4 p.m. enables Edmoston to be reached that evening Vancouver is reached at 7 p.m. instead of 9.30 p.m. as previously. The Toronto Express (Vancouver-Toronto) reaches Winnipeg more conveniently, while arrival at Toronto at 8.40 a.m. will make possible connections with early morning trains for Ontario points and with day trains for American cities, thus saving more time. Gains on other trains between Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Chicago and Winnipeg are also scheduled. These arrangements follow the cancellation of the recently inaugurated train between Winnipeg, Montreal and Toronto, which is to come off January 10.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Sunday, Jan. 18.—Luke 22 : 7-30.

Golden Text—This is My body, which is given for you ; this do in remembrance of Me (Luke 22: 19).

More than fifteen hundred years before the Lord sat down with His disciples at the meal now called "the Lord's Supper" this same Lord, Jehovah-Jesus, had told Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt to institute the Passover sacrifice and meal for the children of Israel (Ex. 12). A lamb without blemish was sacrificed, the blood was struck upon the sides and upper door posts of the house, and then the flesh was eaten with unleavened bread. "And when I see the blood," said the Lord, "I will pass over you and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you, when I smite the land of Egypt."

For a millennium and a half that Passover sacrifice and meal had been observed by Israel. And now, on the next to the last day of our Lord's earthly life, came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed." Few on earth at that time realized that this anticipation for fifteen hundred years God had been preparing His people for the slaying of "the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world," the young man, Jesus of Nazareth.

"The passover must be killed": Christ was that Passover Lamb, and He "must" die—otherwise the entire human race from Adam until the last child that should be born must go down into the second death eternally lost.

As in connection with our Lord's public entry into Jerusalem, when the little animal He was for ride had been prepared for His use, and those who were in charge of the colt knew, this when a certain question and answer were given, so now all had been prepared in advance for this last meal of the Lord with His disciples, and a signal of identification had been agreed upon. Why are we given these little details of such seemingly unimportant matters ? May it not be, among other reasons, that God would have us realize that nothing connected with His only Son, or with any of those who become His children through faith in His Son, is trifling or unimportant to Him ? A good verse to carry with us through the day would be part of v. 8, "Peter and John . . . went and found as He had said unto them."

During the Great War the "Zero hour" was a time of black uncertainty, suspense and suffering of which those following the worse suffering of body and then death. But there has never been any time in the history of the world like this to which the Scripture refers in the words: "And when the hour was come" (v. 14) ; We can but dimly realize our Lord's meaning when He said to His disciples, "With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer" (v. 15). He had been desiring it, we cannot believe from the foundation of the world. For He knew that God's unspeakable love for the redemption of a lost race could never be consummated until He ate this Passover with His disciples and then went on to suffer.

The Passover meal is to be distinguished from the Lord's Supper. The first meal is English : the second is Christian. The first ended, dispassionately, when the second began. One typically brought to an end the age of law, the other introduced the age of grace. The Passover meal is described in verses 14-18 of the lesson, and the Lord's Supper in verses 19, 20. It will be noticed that our Lord's sharing of the Passover cup is first mentioned, in verses 17, 18, and then His giving of the Lord's Supper cup is mentioned in verse 20.

His breaking of the bread was "My body which is given for you"; that night and the following day He voluntarily gave His body to be broken by nails and spear on the cross, for those disciples and for all who will accept His sacrifice in their stead.

And the cup of the fruit of the vine "is the new testament in My blood, which is shed for you." Christ called Himself the Vine (John 15), and the following day His blood was poured out on the Cross, shed for us.

Years later Christ directed the Apostle Paul to charge the Church of all time to observe the Lord's Supper, and the Holy Spirit added this word : "For as often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come" (I. Cor. 11 : 26). The Lord's death, not His earthly life, is the supreme message and goal and fact of the Gospel. As we have seen repeatedly in these lessons, our Lord came from heaven to earth not primarily to live here, but to die here—that we might live.

"Truly the Son of man goeth, as it was determined." Neither the hatred of the Jews, false religious leaders, nor the cowardice of Pontius Pilate, was the chief reason for Christ's death. The great reason was that "God so loved the world," and this last supper showed that He was delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God" (Acts 2 : 23).

Two shameful incidents are recorded in strange, sad contrast with the Saviour's love. The disciples had a dispute among themselves, even then, as to which of them should be accounted the greatest." And Judas Iscariot was meditating his betrayal of Jesus even while his hand, our Lord said, "is with Me on the table" (v. 21). Yet the Lord, when He "knew that His hour was come that He should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end" (John 13 : 1).

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

ROUP AND KINDRED AILMENTS

(Experimental Farm Notes)

Roup in its beginning simulates very closely a common cold, but is more sudden of onset, produces greater disturbances in the subject, is prolonged in its course and brings serious consequences.

The mucous membranes of the upper air passages, nostrils, sinuses of the head or eye show evidence of irritation by a discharge, which at first is fluid and watery, and is accompanied by sneezing coughing and shaking of the head. Cold or catarrh seldom presents more symptoms than these. On the other hand, roup passes from these symptoms to those of greater severity. The discharge becomes denser and more viscid in consistency, sticking the eyelids together, filling the sinuses and blocking the nasal passages. Attempts to clear the eye by wiping the head against the hackle leaves the feathers in a wet and sticky condition. Once the lids are closed the discharge becomes more plentiful in consistency, a similar change taking place in the sinuses and nostrils. The features become greatly distorted through swelling. A similar process may take place in the windpipe, lungs, or abdominal air-sacs.

Cankerous areas may form in the mouth which are usually covered by a translucent, pearly-white coloured false membrane. The larynx may likewise be the seat of these lesions, the tissues thus occluding the passage, and a fatal termination resulting through suffocation.

"As a general rule the subjects show considerable systemic disturbances. The affected bird rarely loses itself, becomes listless, takes food sparingly, or not at all ; the feathers become ruffled, the egg yield diminishes or ceases entirely. Diarrhoea appears early in which the faeces are of a greenish-yellow colour. Colds are usually due to unhygienic environment, and the undesirable condition that is responsible should be sought out and remedied. Colds frequently are brought about by the combination of two or more factors working together, such as dampness followed by a sudden drop in temperature.

Cold, bitter, and especially when the dust is due to accumulated pulverized fecal matter is a powerful contributor of irritation likely to result in colds.

Actual causes of colds are exciting and are the sum since derangement of the membranes open up avenues of infection to the actual microbial cause of the latter. It is therefore preventative that the first consideration should be directed towards the removal of predisposing factors. The patients must be made comfortable. Draughts, dampness, dust, chills must be corrected or avoided. Birds showing serious illness should be removed from the rest of the flock and kept isolated until recovery has taken place.

A purgative is indicated (one half ounce of Epsom salts to four hundred birds) in order to equalize the circulation (thus relieving congestion), and to clear the gut of effete materials.

The administration of drugs to the alimentary tract by means of the drinking water is a somewhat unreliable value, and may do actual harm by deranging digestion. As birds are likely to take a smaller quantity of such fluids when the consumption of a large quantity of water is desired.

Local medication can be highly recommended and should be applied to all birds in the flock whether or not they are showing evidence of disease or otherwise. The substance used should be a non-irritating and non-poisonous germicidal value. Argyrol in a ten per cent. watery solution has given best results in our treatments, and should be applied with a medicine dropper, one drop to each bird, into the eye and to the throat. Daily applications should be given for three or four days, or until cessation of disease is evidenced.

In the isolated cases, the cheesy matter should be removed with tweezers as probing after which argyrol should be applied. Where membranes have formed in the mouth they should be removed and the parts painted with Tr. Iodine.

C. H. WEAVER,
Animal Pathologist.

Weather Wisdom.

"Red at night is the shepherd's delight,
Red in the morning is the shepherd's warning."

This is the oldE nglish rhyme, but the idea it expresses is known in nearly every country in the world. Even the ancient Egyptians and Greeks had sayings similar to the above. Furthermore, it is scientifically true. Red skies are really weather forecasts.

In the evening, when the clear in the evening or morning the sun's light is red because the blue, of which the ordinary white light of the sun is made up has been absorbed by the great length of atmosphere through which the slanting rays of the sun have to pass.

In the evening the rosy light of the sunset illumines the clouds on the eastern side of the sky. This shows that the clouds have gone by and are taking the rain with them. Thus we get red at night, indicating fine weather. In the morning, the rising sun being in the east, the light illuminates the western clouds of its clouds, which are on their way to us. We need not be shepherds to know that if the clouds are following in the morning we are in for a good "soaker" before lunch-time comes.

The Irish Answer.

The horse attached to the car in which a tourist in Ireland was being driven was about the worst specimen of its kind.

At last the tourist said to the driver, "I say, Pat, yours is the worst looking horse I ever saw. Why don't you fatten him up ?"

"Fatten him up, is it?" queried the Irishman. "Feith, the poor baste can hardly carry the little mate that's on him now."

IF AN ACCIDENT OCCURS

BY ERWIN GREER, PRESIDENT GREER COLLEGE OF AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING.

The first thing to do when an accident occurs is to stop. The second is to investigate. If the other car is driven by an intoxicated person or by someone under driving age, get a note of the fact. Note the license number of the other car, and whether the skid tracks on the pavement showed defective brakes. The tracks usually will show just where the brakes were applied and exactly where the crash happened.

Don't trust to your memory to make pencilled notes of the whole affair, especially a sketch of the place where the accident happened in this way you will have a complete diagram to present to your auto club's legal department to work with. You, the driver, are not the only one who could do this. Have your passengers get into the crowd, take names of witnesses, etc. Possibly you will be the guilty person but don't tell the other driver that it was your fault. Keep your mouth shut.

If your car is insured, report the accident to the place specified in your policy, and report it immediately.

Of course it is not easy to do all these things in the excitement attendant upon an automobile accident, but if you don't it will be a ten to one bet that you will lose your case and not collect one cent of damages.

Often each party will think the other to blame. Sometimes a claim is made when the man making it knows it to be untrue, but on the other hand, I have seen parties of colliding cars get up in open court and give testimony directly contrary to that given by their opponents, and still is no doubt in the mind of the judge or the jury that all parties concerned are telling the truth as far as they are able.

The jury is often moved by prejudice or sympathy. It is just as easy for a pretty woman to get a verdict from a susceptible male jury, as it is difficult for an unprepossessing person to avoid having judgment rendered against him.

You may be the most careful driver in the world and still have an accident. Keep your head in the resulting excitement and all will go well for—you will have the facts in hand and with you.

The wise driver gets names of witnesses and facts when he has an accident.

Next Week's Article : "Greer's Mud Muddle Mumbles."

—o—

A Plucky Patient.

The dentist was telling about his pluckiest patient. "He came into the surgery and began immediately to tell me he had no faith in gas, ether or chloroform. I then began giving an awful lot of trouble," he said, "and all you've got to do is to hunk it out—hunk it out." I congratulated him on his pluck, and asked him to sit down in the chair. 'Oh, no!' he exclaimed, 'this is not for me—it's for my wife. She's in the waiting-room.'"

—Yorkshire Post.

Silver Fox Farming.

The silver fox farming industry, on Prince Edward Island, is now yielding an annual income of over $2,000,000; some of the skins fetch as much as $400 each.

"King" of Ana.

"King" of Ana, a small island off the coast of New Guinea is a white man, who was educated at Oxford, England.

AMUSING TALES.

Rev. Canon S. Cooper-Scott Tells Some Good Stories.

Among the many good stories told by the Rev. Canon S. Cooper-Scott in his "Things That Were", are the following:

A little girl, whose father kept a number of pigs, one day visited the sty and found it empty. Asking her father what had become of them, he replied, "Gone; I've sold them. It is a time of disappointment, she said, "Oh, then I suppose they have become guinea pigs."

A friend of the canon's family was a Mr. Frederic Smith, and it was said that when he first came to live with them he asked the maid whether it was customary for the family to dress for dinner. The reply was: "I dunno; sometimes they washes their hands."

After the author, as a boy (then working in a bank) was leaving his home at the conclusion of a holiday, his father wrote to a friend: "I have just said good-bye to Cooper. I have him a large blue greatcoat belonging to Mr. Frederic Smith to keep him warm this bitter weather. He said to his brother at the station, 'I am going away in a fit of the blues, but I think it's a mistake'."

The Rev. Cooper-Scott once had a curacy in a London slum, and one of the men who attended his service was a hero named Connor. The latter visited the man in the Charing Cross Hospital when he was laid up with some complaint arising from a chill caught in his wanderings.

"We called him 'Chickweed,'" the author writes. "I gave him a warm coat from a stock sent me to give away, but our mission woman put a patch in it first, for she said, 'He'll have more comfort from it if I do, for he can't keep a thing."

One day the author was followed by a Scotch terrier, which, as it would not leave him, he had to take home. He adopted it, and as it had no tail it was christened 'Stumpy.' He had been taught tricks at some previous time, and if he was put to stand up in a corner on power of words, command, or entreaty would prevail him to come out. The dog knew the magic word which should have brought him out with a bound, but the author could never discover it. "Stumpy" would look reproachfully at his master and refuse to be as well informed as himself. At last the author was compelled to drag the dog out by his paw, to their mutual disgust.

Another of Canon Cooper-Scott's curacies was at Battersea, where they opened a new church, with great ceremonial in the streets and a brave display of flags. A woman in on her joining shop asked what it was all about, and refused to accept the proffered explanation. "Nay, nay," she said, "don't tell me that! It's old Church of England, with all that air and energy!"

An incident which illustrates the fact that there is more skill required in well-driving than one would imagine occurred at a "practice" held by an amateur bellringing society.

"There was a new member who watched the ease with which the others rang the bell. He was a fat, heavy youth, and remarking, "It's easy enough," he caught hold of the rope and pulled with all his weight and strength. The rope drew him up as if he were a fly, and the pace quickened as he came from the ground. The others shouted to him to let go.

Happily, just before his brains would have been dashed out on the floor above, he awakened to the conviction that the others knew more than he did, and he let go —just in time.

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A Great Marine Disaster

Off the north shore of the Lower St. Lawrence, near the eastern part of the present County of Saguenay, and where the river, here seventy miles in width, rapidly expands into the Gulf, there rises from the water a small, rocky island with adjacent reef over which the waves almost continuously break. If the wind be at all high it is one of the most dangerous places for shipping along all this bleak and rock-bound shore.

The spot is known as Isle aux Oeufs or Egg Island, and in 1711 it was the scene of the greatest marine disaster in Canadian history. Queen Anne was waging a war with France. On Continental Europe the Allied forces, led by the Duke of Marlborough, were winning the great battles of Blenheim and Ramillies. The British Government decided to strike France through Canada, which was to be captured by a powerful naval and military force sent up the St. Lawrence to Quebec.

The general selected was John Hill, whom Marlborough had pronounced good for nothing. The naval command was given to Sir Hovenden Walker, who proved himself as incompetent as Hill.

On April 29, 1711, the fleet of transports and warships set sail from Spithead, England, for Boston, the appointed rendezvous, which was reached on June 25. Here the ships were refitted, and colonial troops taken on board; and on July 3 the fleet sailed for the mouth of the St. Lawrence. Off the coast of Nova Scotia a French vessel was captured, and its captain, Paradis, was either forced or bribed to act as pilot for Walker's fleet.

On the evening of August 22 the fleet was some distance above the Island of Anticosti, where the St. Lawrence is about 75 miles wide. No land had been seen since noon of the preceding day. There was a strong east wind with fog. Walker thought that he was not far from the south shore, when in fact he was 50 miles north of his true course.

At eight in the evening the admiral signalled the fleet to bring to. When the fog opened, the moon shone out, and the breaking surf was plainly visible to leeward. The French pilot, who at first could not be found, now appeared on deck, and declared to the astonishment of both the admiral and Captain Paddon, that they were off the north shore. Paddon in his perplexity, had ordered an anchor to be let go; Walker directed the cable to be cut, and, making all sail, succeeded in beating to windward and gaining an offing.

Several other warships had equally narrow escapes as that of the admiral. Col. King, of the Artillery, writes that the ship he was on anchored "with a shoal of rocks on each quarter within a cable's length of us, which we plainly perceived by the waves breaking over them with very violent manner. All night we heard ships firing and showing lights as in the utmost distress." The vessel was saved by a lull in the gale.

All the warships escaped but eight British transports, one store-ship and one sutler's sloop were dashed to pieces.

According to the official record compiled some time after the disaster, there went down that August night in 1711 to watery graves among reefs of the Isle aux Oeufs, 29 officers, 676 sergeants, corporals, drummers and private soldiers, and 35 women whose husbands were serving in the regiments; that is, a total of 740. But this does not include the sailors who perished, whose number was never reported; but it could scarcely have exceeded 200. This would make a grand total of 940.

For two days the fleet stood by while rescue parties in small boats went among the reefs picking up survivors of the wrecks who had succeeded in reaching shore. Then a council of war was held on the admiral's ship. It should rather be called a council of retreat, for both Walker and Hill had already made up their minds to abandon the enterprise and all they now sought to find was a seemingly reasonable excuse.

The British portion of the fleet that survived the disaster, reached England without further mishap. However, another misfortune soon befell Walker. While in the Thames his flagship, the Edgar, blew up and in the explosion, 500 British seamen lost their lives, which made a death toll of 1,500 since he had sailed from England in the preceding April.

An enquiry into the disaster at Isle aux Oeufs was held. Walker was condemned and dismissed from the service. Finding it impossible to bear in England the burden of his disgrace, he removed to South Carolina. Even in that southern colony he was pursued by the bitter attack of pamphleteers. Selling his property, he went to the British island of Barbados, not far from the coast of Venezuela, South America, and there he died about 1725.

Hill was more fortunate, although equally incompetent and unworthy of command. His sister, Mrs. Masham, Queen Anne's favorite, was powerful enough to shield him from disgrace or even blame. With unenviable fame history preserves the memories of Admiral Sir Hovenden Walker and General John Hill, the two conspicuous figures in the greatest disaster that ever befell a British force in the waters of this continent.

He Did!

"So you and Bill are to be married? I thought it was a mere flirtation."

"So did he!"

What His Wife Thought.

Many people were puzzled some years ago as to the inside domestic relations of a celebrated United States war hero. Writes Lieut. R. P. Hobson, who became a hero overnight among his emotional fellow-countrymen as a result of an exploit in the Spanish-American war. When he came home he was feted all over the land, and, for some unknown reason, the women took to kissing him wherever he went. The spectacle rather sickened many people, and led to wonderment as to what his wife thought about it. Now we know, and it is ingenious reasoning. The explanation is given by Miss Elizabeth Marbury in a book of reminiscences, "My Crystal Ball":

"After addressing a meeting in Chicago, so great was the enthusiasm that the lieutenant was forthwith kissed by three thousand women. When Mrs. Hobson was asked whether she objected to this, she replied: 'Not in the very least! I infinitely prefer to have my husband kissed by three thousand women than that he should be kissed three thousand times by one woman'."

Always Got the Blame.

"And who is the responsible man in this firm?" demanded the caller, who obviously was in a very bad temper.

"I'll do," suggested the office boy. "I always get the blame."

So Trying.

The Irishman was away on his holidays. One morning he came down to breakfast with a very worried frown on his face and an open letter in his hand. He looked so gloomy and ate so little that presently one of his fellow holidaymakers asked him what was the matter.

He replied that he had just had a letter from his sister to say that she had had an addition to her family.

"You don't look very pleased about it," answered the other. "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"That's just what is bothering me," was the reply. "They didn't tell me in the letter, and now, bejabers, I don't know whether I'm an uncle or an aunt!"

The Broad Arrow.

Broad arrows are no longer used to mark the clothing of British convicts, and the authorities are considering a scheme for giving prisoners lounge suits to wear.

CAUSE OF NASAL TWANG.

Science Discovers That New Englander Doesn't Talk Through Nose.

No longer can the New Englander be accused of talking through his nose. At least that is one of the inferences that could be drawn from a weird demonstration of the production of speech by Sir Richard Paget, noted English authority on voice mechanics, before a meeting of the Mathematics and Physics Section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at the University Physics Building, Toronto, recently.

For years Sir Richard has been experimenting to discover how we talk. He has ascertained that the mouth cavity acts as a double resonator and, on the basis of his theories, he has manufactured a remarkable set of mechanical devices with whose aid he is able to reproduce many of the vowels and consonants as pronounced in the English tongue.

Recently he was experimenting with the sound of "a" as in "hat." In the first place, he established the fact that this particular "a" was made up of two vowel sounds—one the product of the cavity behind the tongue, and the other of the cavity in front of the tongue. When he came to compare his results with those of two United States investigators he discovered to his surprise that the other two had each located a third set of vibrations of a much higher pitch. Sir Richard was somewhat nonplussed at first, but then he remembered that the "a" which the Americans had been working with was an American "a."

"I came to the conclusion," he said, "that this additional upper resonance represents an American contribution to English speech." Here the lecturer demonstrated by pronouncing "well" with a broad vowel, and the typical Yankee nasal "well." "In the latter," he continued, "you hear an additional upper resonance of about 2,400 vibrations per second."

"But this additional resonance is not nasal, for it is equally produced if the nostrils are closed or open. It appears to be due to a constriction of the pharynx, so as to produce a small, high-pitched resonator immediately adjoining the vocal cords."

Here the speaker proceeded to demonstrate with remarkable effect. He took a small rubber tube which emitted the vowel "ay" when attached to a bellows. Then he pinched the tube at a point approximating the distance down the throat passage. The constriction occurs in the real "Yankee," and, "as you see, the sound assumes a nasal quality." There was no doubt about it. His dignified audience went into roars of laughter when it heard a nasal "a" which would have done credit to the Yankee-est Yankee of them all.

Although Sir Richard confined this particular lecture to the more or less technical side of his work, he plans to deliver a popular lecture in Calgary which should be little less than astonishing. Both he and his daughters, who assisted him, have such command of the resonances in some of their mouth cavities that they can sing "Home Sweet Home" in four parts. Sir Richard can keep up the scale with one resonater and whistle up the scale with the other.

He has also perfected an instrument called a "phonetic top," which can actually reproduce whole sentences, and he has another little pet of his fellow radio Rex," which is equally startling. Rex pops out at his bench if his own name is called, the "e" being responsible, but to Rexe or Roxe he is utterly indifferent.

THE HISTORY OF HANGMEN.

Different Forms of Capital Punishment Have Been Practiced.

Different forms of capital punishment have been practiced in England at various periods, but hanging seems to have been most general.

To be boiled to death was fashionable in Henry VIII.'s time, but then that monarch indulged in other novelties as well. Burning was substituted for boiling in Queen Mary's reign, and was practiced down to King George III.'s reign, the last victim being a woman who was burned to death at Ipswich in 1782 for the murder of her husband. But the usual mode of execution has been by hanging.

The first executioner of note, and one who has left his name behind in the dictionary, was Derrick, the public executioner in the early part of the seventeenth century, and very probably dealt with the Gunpowder Plot conspirators.

Gregory Brandon succeeded him. Of him little is recorded, save the fact that he was succeeded by his son Richard Brandon, under whose hands fell the heads of Strafford, Laud, and King Charles I.

Jack Ketch, who followed, was executioner from 1663 till 1686. Among the many who passed through his hands were Lord Russell and the Duke of Monmouth.

During the period that followed many fell by the hands of the executioner. The Jacobite prisoners, and they were many, both in 1715 and 1746, were executed at Carlisle, York, Edinburgh, and London, and during these troublous times the services of the executioner was employed to carry out the sentence of death.

John Calcraft was born in 1800, and at the age of twenty-eight became public hangman. He was paid a retaining fee of £1 1s. per week by the corporation of the City of London, and £1 1s. for each execution he carried out. Calcraft disposed of many notorious criminals, and he hanged Courvoisier for the murder of Lord William Russell.

William Marwood succeeded Calcraft, and among the many criminals he dismissed from further activity were Henry Wainwright, for the murder of Harriet Lane; the mutineers of the Lemie (Four of them); the notorious Charles Peace; and Percy Lefroy Mapleton, whose murder of Mr. Gold in a Brighton railway train and whose subsequent capture formed a sensational topic of the day.

Marwood died in 1883. His successor, J. J. Berry, did not hold the position long, retiring in 1892, when he toured the country lecturing on his experiences. During his short career, however, he hanged several notorious criminals, among whom were Dr. Lamson, the Wimbledon poisoner.

James Billington followed Berry, but resigned in 1894, when his son took his place. He held the post for only a few months, when John Ellis, who recently resigned, succeeded him.

FROM A LAWYER'S DAIRY

TALES BY THE LAST IRISH LORD CHANCELLOR.

Sir John Ross Tells Some Good Stories In "The Years of My Pilgrimage"—Help For the Jury—A Peer's Prank.

Good stories abound in the pages of "The Years of My Pilgrimage," by Sir John Ross, last Lord Chancellor of Ireland. Here is one about the days when Sir John was an Uister M.P. Sir Richard Temple (he says) had an embarrassing habit of thinking aloud. A young and earnest member was speaking.

"These are the beliefs I came here to support, else why did I come here?" he said.

"To make an ass of yourself," said Sir Richard. "Shut up, you young fool, and sit down."

Once, at the Assizes, after Mr. Justice Fitzgerald had made a superb speech, the jury deliberated in their room for a long time. Nobody except the sheriff and the sub-sheriff is allowed to communicate with a jury in such circumstances. When the patience of the judge had been exhausted, he told the sub-sheriff to make the usual inquiry of the jury. Unfortunately, the official forgot to shut the doors leading to the jury room, and the following was heard in court.

The sub-sheriff: "What the blazes do you mean? Don't you know the judge and all of us want our dinner? Come out at once and serve, don't be sitting up there like twelve ganders!"

A shrill voice was then heard: "But what are we to do, Mr. Sheriff? What about the point as to breach of peace?"

The sub-sheriff: "Breach of the peace to the deuce! Can you not understand that his lordship wants you to find the four big men to the right guilty of riot, and that we tailor to the left guilty of common assault?"

The sub-sheriff then came out and, after a profound reverence to the court, said: "The jury have requested me respectfully to intimate to your lordship that there is a probability of an immediate agreement." The jury promptly appeared and gave the verdict suggested.

Here is another story of a peculiar verdict:—

In a case where a prisoner had nearly killed a man with a blow on the head with a hurley stick, the jury found the following verdict: "We find the prisoner guilty, but we recommend him to mercy on account of his good character, and because he was justified in all he did."

"I was unable to accept this verdict," writes the author, "but could not induce them to change it, and consequently there was a disagreement."

A learned judge was charging a jury in a murder case in the North of Ireland, when he noticed the old Clerk of the Peace sitting below the Bench, sound asleep and snoring audibly.

At the first snore the judge tightly tapped the bald head below with a pencil. At the next, finding it was a fly, vigorously brushed it off and resumed his slumber.

At the next snore the judge tapped him more severely with a pencil. The clerk, waking, brought down his hand on the disturbing insect in vain.

At the third snore the judge took a stiff roll of paper and hit hard the bald head of the sleeper, who, to protect his rest from further annoyance by the supposed fly, brought out a large handkerchief adorned with a picture of King William crossing the Boyne, and, placing it over his head, slept peacefully to the end of the proceedings!

Another judge once had an unfortunate experience. Being irritated by continual noises in court, he ordered the police to shut all the doors and to keep them shut. Late that evening, when the judge was rising after an arduous day's work, a policeman in the gallery addressed the Bench as follows: "Me lord, me lord, will I let him out, or will I keep him in?" "In the name of heaven," said the judge, in some anxiety, "what have you got there?"

"There was a man went into the cloak-room to get his hat when your lordship gave the word, and I have him here safe till this minute." The judge, more than slight fear that an action for false imprisonment might lie, ordered the captive's immediate and unconditional release.

On one occasion a barrister, who struggled for some time against adverse comments from the judge, finally exclaimed: "If your lordship refuses to give any remedy, you leave us unprotected as between the Crown and the Lord of the Manor—that is, between the deep sea and the devil." To which the judge, unperturbed, replied: "I have no hesitation in directing you to go to the latter alternative, and with zeal."

Sir John tells a diverting story of Lord Charles Beresford, who had an uncle who was Primate of Ireland. Arriving on a visit to the latter, Lord Charles and his brother gave a generous fare to their cabman. Thinking to extract more, the man poured forth a torrent of abuse, in which he did not spare "that auld devil of an archbishop."

"Very well," said Lord Charles, "I'll tell him and he'll come out and knock your old head off."

Entering the palace, Lord Charles found a white surplice hanging in the hall, which he put on and rushed out on the cabman. The encounter was short and sharp. Jehu, leaving his chariot, fled up the street, pursued by a furious robed ecclesiastic who was using awful language.

Fortress a Museum.

The famous and once mighty fortress of Vincennes, which lies just outside the walls of the City of Paris, is destined, if present plans are consumated, to become a national war museum. Its huge pile of grey masonry served as a prison for political offenders under Louis XIV. and other Bourbons. It was here for long years that the "Man With the Iron Mask" is reputed to have been shut up, and against the walls of Vincennes the Duke of Enghein was executed in the dead of night by order of Napoleon.

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THE APPLE.

One of the Most Widely Cultivated and Best-Known Fruits.

Apple is a common Teutonic word, which is the language of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors took the form of aeppel or aeppel. The apple is one of the most widely cultivated and best-known and appreciated of fruits belonging to temperate climes. In its wild state it was known as the crab-apple, and is found generally distributed throughout Europe, and western Asia, growing in as high a latitude as northern Norway. It will flourish in higher latitudes than any other fruit-tree, growing up to 64 degrees north latitude. The apples which are grown in northern regions are, however, small, hard and crabbed, the best fruit being produced where the summer is long and the heat considerable. Besides in Europe and North America, the apple is now cultivated in Cape Colony, South Africa, in Northern India and China, and in Australia and New Zealand.

Apples have been cultivated in Great Britain since the period of the Roman occupation which came to an end during the fifth century of the Christian era. However, the names of many varieties of apples indicate a French or Dutch origin of much later date. In 1688 the horticulturist, Ray, enumerated 78 varieties in cultivation in the neighborhood of London, and now it is calculated that about two thousand kinds can be distinguished.

In the handbook, "First Things in Canada," George Johnson, for many years Dominion statistician, writes respecting apples:—

"Apple trees were sent to Quebec from France by de Monts in 1608-9, and they throve. They were first grown in Nova Scotia in 1633. The repeal, in 1866, of the Reciprocity Treaty of 1854 with the United States gave a stimulus to apple-growing by directing the attention of growers to the English market. In 1868 Canada exported 34,405 barrels of apples."

The exports in 1923 amounted to 1,653,206 barrels or more than forty-eight times what they were in 1868.

POWER THAT MOVES WORLD.

The Romantic Story of Petrol, the Magic Fuel.

As you travel in automobile, or for that matter, any other form of motor transport, do you ever think of the romance of the fuel, petrol, which provides the power?

Among natural products, petroleum, the crude oil from which motor spirit is taken, occurs in every continent of the world, and new fields are being tapped every day to meet the tremendous and growing demand for its products.

A popular fallacy regarding crude oil is that it is found in large underground ponds or pools. This is quite an error, as the oil is always contained in a porous stratum in the earth. This stratum consists of sand or limestone, and contains the oil as a sponge holds water. Naturally the oil-bearing stratum must lie between two strata of impervious material, such as clay or rock, otherwise all the oil would have leaked away and been lost ages ago.

Some authorities hold that the oil is of organic origin—that it has been produced by the decay of vegetable matter, in the same manner that coal has been formed by the decay of prehistoric forests, but under slightly different conditions. Others say that the formation is inorganic—that it has been formed by interaction of minerals.

As recently as twenty or thirty years ago, in Roumania and Russia, wells were dug by hand, as when sinking for water. The oil was then bailed out with wooden or leather buckets, in exactly the same way as water is obtained in country villages. In Roumania some of these wells were as deep as 450 feet, and were lined with wickerwork to prevent the walls caving in.

To-day the oil, of course, could only reach us comparatively near the surface. To-day oil wells can be drilled by machinery to depths of 6,000 feet and a half in search of deep-lying oil-bearing strata, but these wells are of much smaller diameter, being probably 4 inches to 12 inches bore. The walls are lined with steel.

There are two principal methods of drilling wells in operation to-day. First, the percussion system: a heavy drilling tool is hung on the end of a wire cable and alternately raised and dropped on to the earth or rock, thus pounding it into fragments. These fragments are at short intervals bailed out of the hole in the form of "cuttings." In the second system the drill is used, and the fragments of earth are continuously washed to the surface by keeping water circulating down the drill rods and up the sides of the well.

When the oil-bearing stratum is reached, the oil flows to the top of the well under a violent pressure. The well is then known as a "gusher," and if the pressure is very great the most stringent precautions have to be taken to keep the oil within bounds. At other times the oil does not reach the surface, and then in order to produce the well has to be continuously pumped.

After the oil is obtained from the well it has to be taken to the refinery, in order that it may be divided into its various components and made suitable for commercial purposes.

This transport is usually effected by pipe lines, which in some cases are of enormous length. The famous line between Baku and Batoum in the Russian fields is almost 550 miles in length.

After arrival at the refinery, the crude oil is distilled. That is, it is heated in large vessels and the vapor which boils off is condensed.

Among the first vapors evolved in the petrol known as "aviation spirit." After the benzine, or motor spirit, come the kerosenes, usually known as "paraffin oil." The estimated world's production of petroleum for 1923 was 136 million tons.

Legend of the Cypress Tree.

Here is the mythological story of the Cypress tree: Cyparissus, son of Telephus, while hunting one day, accidentally killed one of Apollo's favorite stags. He became so filled with remorse at the mishap that he begged Apollo, his dearest friend, to put him out of his misery. The god compassionately changed him into a tree. Hence its name. Its floral meanings are despair, mourning or sorrow. Cypress wood was used in the construction of St. Peter's gates at Rome. After 1,100 years' use they were taken down, comparatively new, to be replaced by brass. Cypress was said by some to have been the wood the cross was made from, while many refer to the material as cedar, and other writers assert it was hewn from oak. But the aspen is the more generally accepted as the wood used for the cross of the crucifixion.

Bottom Quite Smooth.

The ocean bottom across the Gulf of Alaska is quite smooth.

Forest Production in Canada.

An estimate of total forest production in Canada for the year 1922 has recently been prepared by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. This estimate includes all unmanufactured material cut in Canada, and is the first attempt that has been made to estimate in detail the rate at which our forests are being exploited.

Saw logs for domestic use head the list as far as total value is concerned with over $55,000,000 worth of material produced. Pulpwood for domestic use comes second with a total value exceeding $40,000,000. Firewood with $38,000,000, railway ties with $13,000,000, and pulpwood for export with over $10,000,000 are among the more important items. The total estimated value of all primary forest products is $170,850,096.

Quebec leads in forest production in both quantity and value of products. Ontario is next in importance, with British Columbia, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick following in the order named.

The exportation of unmanufactured forest products from Canada in 1922 amounted to 19,850,672 and represented a total of 216,172,405 cubic feet of standing timber.

Was the Ham Completely Cured?

A colored man entered the general store of a small town and complained to the storekeeper that a ham that he had purchased a few days before had proved not to be good.

"The ham is all right, Sam," insisted the storekeeper.

"No, it ain't, boss," insisted the other. "Dat ham's sure bad."

"How can that be," continued the storekeeper, "when it was cured only last week?"

Sam reflected solemnly a moment, and then suggested:

"Maybe it's done had a relapse."

A Healthy Town.

Resident: "This is a wonderfully healthy town. When I came here I couldn't walk."

Tourist: "And how long have you been here?"

Resident: "I was born here."

Champion of the Jungle.

Some amazing discoveries concerning the great strength of apes have been made as the result of recent tests in the New York Zoo. It was proved conclusively that an average-sized ape can pull four times as much as a man of the same weight.

The tests were carried out by means of the dynamometer. Ropes were fastened to the ape and to the machine, and the former was encouraged to pull with all its might.

Some of the animals were rather afraid of the instrument, but an old circus ape, commonly known as Sister Susie, entered into the tests as a real sport.

Susie, who weighs 135 pounds, pulled with all her strength, and the dynamometer registered 1,000 pounds, or four times as much as an average man of the same weight could register.

Prof. Arthur Brisbane now raises the interesting question of the colossal strength possessed by the gorilla. What could an eight-foot gorilla, weighing 450 pounds, pull? The professor thinks it could tackle one hundred Dempseys simultaneously, tear them to pieces, and get off unharmed!

Perils of the "Post."

Robbers and man-eating animals are two of the dangers which India's native postmen have to face in lonely districts.

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Is the draft all chocked—and ashes hard to lift
Chase these troubles off with
VanLuven's Coal and Coke
Do it now—it's not too late
You'll have no other fuel then—as a gift
Call 92.

Lumber Sawing.

There will be a saw mill operated at Desoronto for the purpose of custom sawing, starting not later than the 15th of January. In addition to this mill there will be one operated at Andrew Magee's, south of the Hay Bay.

7-ap ROBERT McFARLANE.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the lot owners of Napanee Cemetery "Riverside" will be held in the Council Chamber, Napanee, on Thursday, January 22nd, 1925, at 2 p.m., for the election of Directors, receiving the Auditor's Report, and transaction of any other business.

E. J. WALTERS, Pres.
7-b W. H. DUNBAR, Sec'y.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Bay of Quinte Hockey League.

Owing to Picton dropping out of the Bay of Quinte Hockey League Secretary Roe has drafted out the following schedule :

Jan. 7—Point Anne at Kingston.
Jan. 13—Kingston at Napanee.
Jan. 16—Napanee at Point Anne.
Jan. 20—Kingston at Point Anne.
Jan. 24—Napanee at Kingston.
Jan. 28—Point Anne at Napanee.

Auction Sale of Crop, Stock and Equipment.

There will be offered for sale by public auction on the premises now occupied by Geo. A. Gurney, west half lot 20, con. 3, township of Adolphustown, County of Lennox and Addington, on Wednesday, Jan. 21st, 1925, at 1 o'clock, the following :

Livestock—8 horses, 13 cows, 2 two-year-old heifers.

Implements—2 binders, 3 mowers, 2 horse rakes, 2 gang plows, 3 walking plows, 1 roller, 2 cream separators, 2 sets drag harrows, 2 cultivators, 1 corn drill, 2 sets sloops, 1 scuffler, 1 disc harrow.

Vehicles—1 buggy, 1 cutter, 2 wagons and racks, 1 stone boat.

Miscellaneous—2 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 churn, 1 set scales, fanning mill, 150 bus. of oats, 25 bus. buckwheat, a quantity of hay and straw, forks, shovels, whiffletrees, neckyokes, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms, cash.

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Ladies' Goloshes, Men's Rubber Boots, resoled like new. Skates and scissors sharpened on our new bond machine.

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Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.
Make your appointments early.
Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m. Write, 'phone or call.

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On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
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for Custom Grinding.
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A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

EDUCATIONAL SUNDAY.
10.30—Rev. J. S. I. Wilson.
7.00—Rev. H. B. Kenny.
9.30—Class Meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—"The Prayer Service."

The Napanee Women's Institute.

This society will hold its regular meeting on Tuesday, Jan. 13th, at 2.30 p.m., in the usual place. There is to be a demonstration of home-made rugs for the members.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Napanee Horticultural Society will be held at the office of the Secretary on Thursday, January 15th, 1925, at 4.30 p.m.

W. S. HERRINGTON,
6-b Secretary.

Picture Framing.

We are now ready to frame your pictures in best style, at our new Picture Framing Rooms over Madole's Hardware Store. All new mouldings, best machinery obtainable, 25 years practical experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't mistake the place.

A. E. PAUL.

Installation of Officers.

At the last regular convocation of Mount Sinai, Chapter No. 44, Royal Arch Masons, the installation of officers for 1925 was held, Rt. Ex-comp. J. G. Fennell, acting as installing officer.

Ex-Comp. D. R. Sharp—1.P.Z.
Ex-Comp. R. D. Taylor—Z.
Ex-Comp. Wm. J. Wilde—H.
Ex-Comp. W. T. Mackenzie—J.
Ex-Comp. C. Shorey—Treas.
Rt. Ex-Comp. E. J. Walters—S.E.
Ex-Comp. J .M. Thomson—S.N.
Comp. Geo. W. Cuppage—P.S.
Comp. P. U. Laidley—S.S.
Comp. Geo. Robson—J.S.
Comp. Jas. Laughland—M. of 1 V.
Comp. C. B. Colluppy—M. of 2 V.
Comp. Fred A. Henderson—M. of 3 V.
Comp. A. E. Galt—M. of 4 V.
Comp. Jas. McMurrin—Janitor.

Installation of Officers of Mount Ararat Encampment No. 16.

District Deputy and Past Patriarch, A. G. Smith and staff of installing officers, were present at the above encampment on Monday evening, January 5th, for the purpose of installing the officers for the coming term. The following officers were duly installed into their respective chairs :

H. P.—F. W. Barrett.
C. P.—Robt. Fair.
S. W.—Dan McFarlane.
J. W.—Jas. H. Roe.
Scribe—M. J. Holmes.
Treas.—W. J. VanDusen.
Guide—Frank Mills.
I. S.—R. B. Thompson.
O. S.—W. W. Davis.
1st W.—W. R. McGreer.
2nd W.—Lowthing.
3rd W.—J. W. Thompson.
4th W.—R. Dennis.
G. T.—A. D. Snider.
G. T.—Geo. Ohlman.

After the installation ceremonies were over, the large number of patriarchs present, retired to the banquet hall, where an excellent repast was provided. A large toast list had been prepared with W. H. Roe acting as toastmaster, and an enjoyable hour or so was spent in this manner.

Installation of Officers.

The semi-annual installation of the officers of Napanee Lodge No. 86 and Argyll Lodge No. 212, I.O.O.F., was held in the rooms of the latter lodge on Thursday night and was largely attended; the spacious rooms being filled to its utmost capacity. The installation was conducted by Bro. T. W. Barrett, D.D.G.M., in a most creditable manner. He was assisted in the ceremonial by Bros. W. Davis, R. S. Ham, Bert Seymour, Frank Bell and O. S. Davis. The following are the newly elected officers for the present term :

Napanee Lidge, No. 86—J.P.G., Frank Bell ; N.G., E. B. Huyck ; V.G., W. Davis ; R.S., Wm. Barrett ; F.S., E. McLaughlin ; Treas., E. J. Pollard ; R.S.N.G., Harry Seymour ; L.S.N.G., John Vandusen ; R.S.V.G., J. Parish ; L.S.V.G., E. Watson ; R.S.S., Wm. McLaughlin ; L.S.S., John Giles ; Chap, A. D. Snider ; O.G., Alex Smith ; I.G., J. A. MacGillivray.

Argyll Lodge o. 212—J.P.G., Andrew Ford ; N.G., W. H. Roe ; V.G., G. E. Winter ; R.S., R. C. Root ; F.S., H. M. Scott ; Treas., R. S. Scott ; Warden, J. W. Thompson ; Conductor, R. B. Fair ; R.S.N.G., R. B. Moore ; L.S.N.G., J. S. Douglas, R.S. V.G., Reg. Douglas ; L.S.V.G., A. Pybus ; R.S.S., Wallace Roy ; L.S. S., A. Kitchen ; Chap., D. B. Wilson ; O.G., John Burrell ; I.G., Geo. Root.

At the conclusion of the installation ceremonies the members adjourned to the dining hall, where a most sumptuous repast was partaken of after which the balance of the evening was spent in song, story and speech.

Ice !
Ice saws and ice tongs.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Napanee Musical Club.

The Napanee Musical Club will hold its next meeting on the evening of Tuesday, January 27th, in the Town Hall. In accordance with the policy of the executive for the current year, to encourage and develop home talent, the programme will be given by local artists. It is hoped to give several musicales during the season, and to conclude with an opera, "Iolanthe," by Gilbert and Sullivan.

Bay of Quinte Hockey.

The opening game of the Bay of Quinte Hockey League was played at the Jock Harty Arena, Kingston, on January 7th, when the Canada Cement Hockey Club of Point Anne, sprang a surprise on Dr. "Ruby" McMillan's Irish Champions, by handing them a 6 to 3 trouncing right in their own back yard. It was a very fast, clean game, with lighting end to end rushes predominating. The Irish lost through lack of team play, at which the visitors were very conspicuous, and their inability to hold Point Anne's star forward, Lawrence Goyer, who roamed at large, practically unmolested all evening. Following is the line-up :

Point—Goal, Anne—Goal, Boland ; right defence, Thompkins ; left defence, Maracle ; right wing, Bond ; centre, Brant ; left wing, L. Goyer ; subs., F. Goyer, Green, Genereaux.

Kingston—Goal, Tobin ; right defence, Angrove ; left defence, Panet ; right wing, Millan ; centre, Purdy ; left wing, Allen ; subs., Lawless, Spoor, Tanghen.

Referee — "Brock" Hudgins, Napanee.

Census Results.

The last Dominion Census return just issued gives the population of Lennox and Addington as 24,994 or 8.23 to the square mile. The population shows a decrease of 4,352 since the last census. As to Nationalities the figures are as follows : British, 15,931 ; French 451 ; Austrian 1 ; Chinese 12 ; Danish 3 ; Dutch 11 ; German 416 ; Greek 8 ; Hebrew 2 ; Hungarian 3 ; Indian 5 ; Italian 9 ; Swedish 6 ; Swiss 1 ; Ukranian 1.

For Lennox the religions were : Adventists, 18 ; Anglicans, 3,431 ; Baptists, 21 ; Brethren, 52 ; Christadelphians, 2 ; Christian Church, 1 ; Christian Science, 1 ; Confucians, 2 ; Congregationalists, 4 ; Free Thinkers, 4 ; Friends, 11 ; Greek Church 14 ; Holiness Movement, 141 ; Jews, 2 ; Lutherans, 12 ; Methodists, 11,320 ; no religion, 3 ; Pagan, 1 ; Plymouth Brethren, 4 ; Presbyterian, 1,477 ; Roman Catholics, 2,299 ; Salvation Army, 54 ; Spiritualists, 1.

Napanee's population of 3,038 was a decrease of 403 from the census of 1901. The natal origin of these 3,038 was : Canadian-born—males, 1,262 ; females, 1,511 ; British-born—males, 78 ; females, 90 ; foreign-born—males, 55 ; females, 42.

Installation of Officers.

The annual installation of officers of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge No. 254, was held on Monday night in Argyll Lodge rooms. D.D.G.P. Sister Salsbury and sister of Yarker, with her installing team, were present and conducted the services in a most creditable manner. After the business of the evening was concluded all repaired to the banquet hall, where a gorgeous spread was laid for the visitors and members. Community singing and cards were indulged in for an hour or so, after which all departed for their homes, voting the evening one of the best in the history of Queen of Sheba Rebekah Lodge. Following are the officers for the ensuing year :

Past Noble Grand—Sister Inez Ohlman.
Noble Grand—Sister Douglas.
Vice Grand—Sister Wales.
Rec.-Secretary—Sister K. Huffman.
Fin. Secretary—Sister Wagar.
Treasurer—Sister Garratt.
Trustees—Sisters Snider, Cowling, Ellis.
Warden—Sister Allingham.
Conductor—Sister A. Huffman.
Chaplain—Sister Ham.
R.S.N.G.—Bro. Ham.
L. S. N. G.—Sister Myrtle Vine.
R.S.V.G.—Sister Ritchen.
L.S.V.G.—Sister Black.
I. G.—Sister Loucks.
O. G.—Sister Sills.
Pianist—Sister Reid.

Woman's Missionary Society of St. Andrews' Church.

The regular meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of St. Andrew's Church was held in the Sunday School room at 2.30 Friday afternoon, with a large attendance, several new members being enrolled. The meeting opened with singing and prayer, and the reading of the scripture lesson by Mrs. Howitt. Mrs. Kelly dedicated the offering, and Mrs. Volkman very sweetly sang "The Ninety and Nine." The study book this year is "The Planting of the Faith," and a paper on the chapter, "Central India" was read by Mrs. Laughland.

When in well-chosen words Mrs. J. M. Thomson spoke of Mrs. Corkill's splendid work as President for several years, and in token of appreciation asked her to accept a lovely bouquet of red carnations which Mrs. Gallagher presented and which Mrs. Corkill graciously acknowledged.

The meeting closed with singing and prayer, after which a cup of tea was served and a social hour spent.

The officers for 1925 are :
President—Mrs. Corkill.
1st Vice-President—Mrs. Galt
2nd Vice-President—Mrs. J. M Thomson.
Secretary—Mrs. J. B. Henderson.
Treasurer—Miss E. Mair.
Messenger Secretary" Mrs. Lancaster.
Home-Helpers' Secretary—Mrs Howitt.
Mission Band Superintendent —Mrs. Thomson.
Strangers' and Press Secretary —Mrs. Laughland.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.
10.00 a.m.—Class and Fellowship meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
Preacher Rev. H. B. Kenny, of Belleville.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service, Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, President of the Bay of Quinte Conference.
Tuesday, 7.30—Mission Circle at the Parsonage.
Wednesday, 8.30—Mission Band
Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
10.30—Holy Communion.
11.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Thursday, Sunday School supper at 6.00 ; concert at 7.30.

Retires After Long Service.

With the voluntary retirement at the end of the year of Conductor Marshall Parks, the Canadian National lines in this district lost one of their most valued and trustworthy conductors. Hundreds of travelling public have known him on the run from Kingston to Tweed will regret his departure and wish him long enjoyment of his health and leisure. Mr. Parks began his railroad life as yard conductor on the Bay of Quinte railroad at Deseronto on 1st May 15th, 1884, and has served without a break or holiday ever since. In 1885 he was promoted to conductor on a mixed freight and passenger train running to Yarker and ran that train for 20 years. He was several times offered responsible office positions but much preferred to be on the trains. When the Bay of Quinte line was bought by the Canadian Northern he went with it and saw his turn amalgamated with the Canadian National. For years he has been conducting the Kingston to Toronto train and of late was holding the fourteen hour duty each day something of a strain, so decided to take his ease.

SUING URBAN SNIDER FOR SUM OF $5,000.

Cunningham & Smiff, solicitors, acting for Percy Clarke, aged sixteen years, who was shot on the evening of October 31st, 1924, in the village of Odessa, have entered an action at the Court House, to recover damages amounting to $5,000, from Urban Snider, general merchant, at Odessa.

Although both the plaintiff and the defendant reside in the county of Lennox and Addington, it has been decided that the case will be heard in Kingston at the next sitting of the supreme court of Ontario. The legal documents have already been filed with the local clerk of the court.

It will be remembered that Percy Clarke, in company with a number of other boys from the village, went out on Hallowe'en night for the purpose of making the rounds of the village. They visited the home of Urban Snider and while near the back door of his home, Clarke was shot. The bullet entered the front of his body, going through his lung and lodging in the back. At first it was thought he would die, but due to the skill of the doctors treating him at the Kingston General Hospital, his life was saved, and he was able to proceed home ten days after the accident.

ANDERSON.

The Anderson Young People journeyed to Sillsville and Hawley and presented their popular play, "The Path Across the Hill" to a large and appreciative audience.

A number of people are indisposed with la grippe in the neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hambly and Kenneth and Mr. and Mrs. W. Baird and Florence and Sam spent New Year's at J. R. Ackerman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and family and Mr. and Mrs. G. Parks and children at S. Parks' on Sunday last.

A debate was given in Anderson Church on Friday evening by the Young People's Union on the subject, "Resolved that the rural population drift to urban centres more for social than economic reasons."

All sympathize with Mrs. G. Johnston and family in the death of her brother, C. Davey, of Bath, who passed away on Monday last after only a few days' illness.

The W. M. S. intend holding a quilting and social evening at the home of Mrs. W. Baird on Wednesday afternoon and evening.

Gunners of the Insect World.

There are few animals better known than skunk.

In the wild state the skunk roams the whole of North America from Canada to Florida, and although it walks about in broad daylight is rarely molested. The reason is that, if annoyed, it can discharge from a special gland a spray, the odor of which is extremely obnoxious.

The writer speaks from experience, when he says that there is nothing else to compare with it, and that a man or a dog will make any thing do rather than stand a spraying. A sporting dog, a skunker," is useless for dogs, and, in power of scenting game.

There is a small weasel known as the bombaster, which discharges liquid from its anal glands, but although this is not the case chemically, it is similar, and actually explodes with a sharp report. Would it were so, for it is a thousand pities that such a foetid charges of this kind in succession.

There are other insects which have the peculiar habit, one a kind of ant, on of which a specimen can be seen in the London Zoo. The spray is formic acid, and the range is about twelve inches.

Another insect pioneer is the periplaneta, which is something between a cockroach and a scorpion. It is about three inches long, and has legs and powerful jaws. Crawling up to its prey, it shoots out a pellet of intensely sticky fluid which renders its victim incapable of movement.

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Oldest Tree in the World.

Can anybody tell which is the oldest tree in the world?

If one may believe legends, there is a tree in Ceylon which is well into its twenty-second century. It started life as a cutting of the Bo tree under which the Buddha sat in the sixth century B.C.

Very old, too, is the Soma cypress in Lombardy, which is known to have existed forty years before the birth of Christ, while, according to the late Dean Stanley, eight of the original olives may still be seen in the Garden of Gethsemane.

Hindus are particularly fond of the stately banyan, and many of these trees are used as temples and have become famous. The great rubber-tree, on the banks of the Naviauda, is supposed to be that described by an admiral of Alexander the Great as being capable of sheltering an army under its branches.

The venerable dragon-tree of Orotava, in Tenerife, was reverenced for its antiquity by the extinct nation of the Gaunches, and the adventurous conquerors of the Canaries found it little less colossal and cavernous in 1402 than did the naturalist Humboldt in 1799. Unfortunately, it was destroyed by storm in the year 1871.

In England the yews are the most ancient of living things. The yew at Crowhurst, in Surrey, is of enormous dimensions. It is hollow and fitted with seats inside. It was just as remarkable for size and age in the reign of Charles II. as it is to-day, and most probably goes back to Roman times. The one in Selborne churchyard is said to be older than the church, and there was a church there in Saxon times.

The Royal Oak of Boscobel which befriended Charles II. may or may not be the tree now pointed out, but in any case it is a mere stripling to other oaks here and there in Britain. Wycliffe preached and Queen Elizabeth dined, so it is said, under the Crouch Oak at Addiscombe. The Cowthorpe Oak, in Yorkshire, is supposed to date from Saxon times, and it was only in 1845 that there fell the tree against which, according to tradition, King Edmund was martyred.

How old the Major Oak in Sherwood Forest is no one knows, but there are a good many trees in its neighborhood which must approximate to a thousand years. One of them is called "Robin Hood's Larder."

The Bad Lot.

The negro preacher had a son who was not all that his illustrious father might have wished him to be. He frequently ran foul of the law because of his predilections for the poultry belonging to other people. He was arrested one day, and this naturally caused no end of a stir in the little Kentucky town where the old preacher ministered and was respected by all.

"I'm sorry to hear about Ebenezer," said one sympathizer to him. "He must be a great trial to you."

"Trial!" answered the old darkie, as he shook his head. "He an dat! Dat Ebenezer am de wustest chile I got. Fac' is, jedge, dat Eb'ls de white sheep o' de family."

The Municipal election in Bath resulted as follows :

Reeve—M. H. Mellow.
Councillors—Fred Hagerman, C. D. Mott, F. E. Thorigal, J. N. Osborne.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Buck Jones, the deservedly popular western star, wins a great grueling championship crosscountry obstacle race "AGAINST AL ODDS" in the new William Fox feature.
Also a good Fox comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
"IDLE TONGUES" is the picturization of Joseph Lincoln's "Cap'n Nye." It is a story of New England, but was filmed in California and the mob scenes were staged in a wild bit of coast country north of Santa Monica.
And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
The new screen version of Rex Beach's famous Alaskan novel, "THE SPOILERS," which Jesse B. Hampton produced for Goldwyn distribution boasts a cast of eighteen famous motion picture players.
Also a special 2-reel comedy.
Coming soon, Harold Lloyd in "GIRL SHY."

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Coco-nut Palm Perfumes.

The coco-nut palm is the most widely distributed and most generally known tree in the tropical regions of the world. To such an extent do the people of all warm countries depend upon the coco-nut palm as a source of food or income that it is difficult to imagine how they would get along without it.

While every part of the palm is requisitioned for special uses, it is not generally known that it supplies a dyeing material of no mean importance, especially in the Far East. The dye it yields is in the rind. The latter is ground or powdered, and then soaked for a few days in water, and afterwards boiled. The material to be dyed is washed in this water.

Oil is present chiefly in the flowers, which are gathered for their fragrance, and in a small way the oil is extracted and sold for making perfumery.

Sew On.

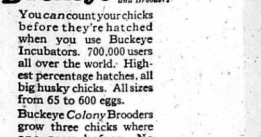
A lecturer was growing very vehement in the course of his address. His subject was "The Perfect Wife."

"As we all know," he said, "the duty of a wife is to be a helpmate to her husband by looking to his food, attending to his requirements, conducting his house and household affairs in a diligent and bushess-like manner, and so on, and so on."

Then a little man in front got up and exclaimed: "They don't do the last thing you mentioned, sir!"

"Which one is that?" asked the lecturer.

"Why," said the little man, "sew on and sew on."



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Buckeye Incubators and Brooders
You can count your chicks before they're hatched when you use Buckeye Incubators. 700,000 users all over the world. Highest percentage hatches, all big hatchy chicks. Sizes from 65 to 600 eggs.
Buckeye Colony Brooders grow three chicks where one grew before. No crowding, no chilling. Raise them all to maturity. See these marvelous machines at our store.
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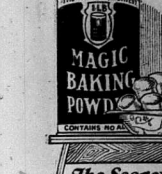
Moffat's Electric Range
Ask the Woman who uses one
Hydro Shop



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Magic Baking Powder is the powder that never fails you. This is the reason why it is by far the most popular baking powder in Canada.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

Authoress Always Found It Easy to Write.

"Happy ever after" might have been invented by Laura Jean Libbey. If some one before her had not developed this old theme of love and marriage which has come down through the ages. The Brooklyn lady, who died not long ago, had long been the object of gentle scoffing by critics, and perhaps there is no future for such novels, unless as examples of the reading favored by many people of her age who had not been led to the thinner and cooler air of the higher literary altitudes. Her great popularity during her lifetime may, however, have compensated her for the attitude of these superior persons. During her life she published upward of fifty novels. Her work appealed to thousands of women and girls, which is at least partly explained by the fact that her plots invariably led to the bridal altar or the presentation of the engagement ring.

When a girl of 14 at school Miss Libbey wrote a composition which so impressed her teacher that the latter took the future author and her work to Robert Bonner, editor of the New York Ledger, who published it and paid her $5.

"But don't bring any more until you are 18 years old," he told her.

She obeyed, but went on writing, and at 18 was engaged by Mr. Bonner as a regular contributor. About this time she had a notion to become an actress, but Daniel Frohman advised her to forget the stage and stick to her pen.

"I always found it easy to write," she has said. "Usually I figured on twenty chapters to a book, and then proceeded to write one chapter a day, but sometimes there were several days between chapters."

The very titles of some of her best-known books tell their own story: "Lovers Once, But Strangers Now;" "That Pretty Young Girl;" "A Forbidden Marriage," "Olive's Courtship" and "When His Love Grew Cold." Perhaps there is a sound of too much "sweetness" about these titles, but at least they afforded diversion for many people, and they were never criticized as harmful to the character or morals of readers.

Moths In Carpet.

If moths get into your carpet, treat it as follows: Put in a pail half a gallon of boiling water and a quarter of a pound of rock ammonia. Then take a large square of house flannel and put it in the pail, leaving the ends hanging over the sides. Pick up the dry ends and wring the flannel. Place on the carpet and iron dry with a very hot iron. Go all over the carpet like this and no moths' eggs will come to life.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES

TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO

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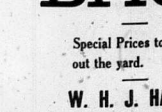
NOTICE!



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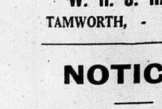
On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet. Reasonable rent.

Apply to



Fred A. Perry,

NAPANEE

Opposite Campbell House

"AS SHE IS SPOKE."

Our Language Is Full of Pitfalls for the Polite Foreigner.

An enthusiastic Frenchman recently wrote of a pretty English girl, who had roused his admiration: "She is a young lady of great mizzen topmast." He succeeded in unwittingly being very funny indeed. The word he wanted was "spirit," but the French "fougue" has a nautical meaning as well as that of "spirit," and the Frenchman had been unfortunate in his choice between the alternatives.

Equally guileless was the German cobbler in a southwestern watering place who affixed this notice to a pair of boots exhibited in his window, "Scarcely creditable! 7s. 6d."

The Hindu is responsible for some amazing translations. One young native student translated the first two lines of "Rock of Ages" from his own tongue so that, rendered back again into English, they read:

"Very old stone, split for my benefit,
Let me absent myself under one of your fragments."

A well-known Swiss clergyman, speaking to a British congregation in Berne, threw his audience into convulsions by fervently saying at the end of his speech, "God kipper your worthy pastor!"

This reminds one of another Swiss who, bidding "good-bye" at the station to some English friends, startled them by saying "Farewell! Good voyage! I expect you will be jammed from se danger." He meant that he "hoped" his friends would be "preserved" from danger during their journey.

Swiss hotel-keepers, however, carry off the palm for unpremeditated humor. This, for instance, is how one well-known hotel is advertised in a Swiss newspaper:

"The —— Hotel is a favorite resort of those who love solitude. Those who are in search of the loneliness are, in fact, flocking to this hotel from all the fore-quarters of the globe."

GOOD BRAHMINS ABHOR MEAT.

Unbelieving Outsider May Not Enter Brahmin's House.

While the Brahmin may be perfectly polite and friendly, in a dignified way with his occidental brother, he probably will enter in an unbelieving outside to enter a Brahmin's house than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

One is sometimes made welcome in the courtyard or upon the verandah pial as a special honor, but even then he is uneasily conscious of the purificatory trouble and expense of which he will be the innocent occasion. In a hired house the Brahmin is less particular, but the younger generation, living in the capital apart from ancestral sanctity, may sometimes be admitted on equal terms.

As regards eating, the Brahmin's ritual squeamishness applies mainly to cooked food, about which the books of the law are precise and anxious. Of fruit and confectionery (not made with eggs) even the middle-aged and orthodox will usually partake with safety.

What further accommodation is found between friends upon occasion of meeting is variable and generally with modern Brahmins the eleventh is the capital commandment in this matter, and a very tremendous sin it is in which the question of material danger involved in the breach of it.

On the other hand, all Brahmins who have not passed the sea are resolute vegetarians. Here is a principle which they will not willingly break in the slightest degree. The very sight of meat cooked for eating often fills them with physical nausea.

Meat-eating sometimes prevails among them as a secret vice, with all the fascination of a dreadful sin. This happened chiefly, I thought, among the neophytes of the long-haired and material danger involved in the breach of it.

The Hen and the Egg.

At last one of the old, old questions which I have been asked at least a thousand times has been answered. Hitherto, it has been regarded as unanswerable.

"Which came first?" runs the question. "The hen or the egg?"

To Prof. Conrad E. Tharaldsen belongs the honor of having solved the problem. I will give you his own words, as addressed to his students at the Northwestern University, Illinois.

"The hen comes from the egg, and not the egg from the hen," he said. "I realize that I am settling in a rather off-hand manner one of the greatest questions of all time, but my research work compels me to give this answer.

"The hen carries the new germ cells which produce other eggs, and, presumably, new hens, but all hark back to the original germ cell."

This information may not appear to carry us much further, but it is useful, at any rate, to find someone making a definite statement on one side. And, since I am not going to make a definite statement on the other side, I shall accept it. And I hope all my readers will, too, and save me future trouble!—Answers.

Layers of Life.

The Himalayan exploration party have set it on record that they saw the lammergeier, or great mountain vulture, flying at a height of 27,000 feet. There is, however, nothing incredible about this, for the condor of the Andes has been seen soaring at tremendous heights above peaks themselves exceeding 20,000 feet. The great naturalist Humboldt declares that the condor can fly at five mile above sea-level.

To go to the other extreme, it is known that life exists in the greatest depths of the ocean. We have to thank the Prince of Monaco for proof that the blackest, coldest, and remotest abysses are tenanted by fish of the strangest shapes and by colossal cephalopods.

We, therefore, the certainty that life surrounds our planet for a thickness of almost exactly ten miles, Ocean, earth, and the lower portion of the atmosphere form layers or strata of life. Of the lowest layer we have learned least, yet enough to know that the creatures whom dwell in the depths are specially made to withstand the tremendous pressures, and are provided with luminous appendages so that they may be visible to one another.

SOURCE OF PERFUMES

FRAGRANT MUSK MAY BECOME SCARCE.

Lamas of Southwestern Tibet Have Issued Orders that Hunters Caught Killing Musk Deer Will Have Hands Cut Off—Valued Perfumes.

The bulk of the world's supply of the fragrant musk has long come from mysterious Tibet. It now looks as though this supply might be short, as the lamas of Gsarung, in Southwestern Tibet have issued a proclamation that hunters caught killing musk deer will have their hands cut off and nailed on the temple doors. Dr. Joseph Rock, explorer for the National Geographic Society, who has travelled through Chinese Tibet, says the tiny musk deer, due to the perfumers' attempts to satisfy the demands of fashion, is becoming very scarce in that mountainous district, which is the world's single source of highest grade natural musk.

"Growing scarcity of the deer led the lamas to restrict hunting," Dr. Rock continues. "The musk sack, which is about the size of a crab apple, occurs on the belly of the male. Since there are about five females to every male, many must be caught to secure a small quantity of musk. The traps either kill or fatally maim all deer caught, so that hunting reduces the number of potential reproducing members of the species very rapidly."

The musk deer are very small; approximately the size of a goat. When a male is killed the sack is removed and in its natural state, is wrapped in tin foil and shipped to Tatsienlu in covered boxes. One representative of a French perfume concern has lived on the border of Tibet for twenty years for the sole purpose of buying musk from native hunters. Even at the source of supply in this remote district musk is expensive.

Musk is a necessary element of nearly all high grade perfumes. Originally the Gsarung musk excited it because it is used as a base to carry the more perishable and less penetrating floral perfumes, such as rose, lilac, violet and lily of the valley.

The only other source of natural musk is the Altai Mountains in middle Asia, but the product from deer of this range is much inferior to the Gsarung musk. Since this scent has long been one of the essentials of perfume and has always been costly it was one of the first to be manufactured synthetically. But the manufactured grades now available do not measure up to the natural product and are only used in cheaper perfumes. Natural musk is said to be so penetrating that a single grain retaining its strength that an infinitesimal bit will scent a large room for more than two years.

Despite the lamas' decree with its terrible penalty there will probably be some bootlegging in musk. Increasingly scarcity of the musk deer and the edict are expected to combine, however, to send prices skyhigh.

Innumerable flower scents are used by perfumers in their art, but only four animal perfumes are regularly employed. Scarcely could more diverse creatures be found than the four represented on the perfumers' shelves; nor more diverse habitats, nor more diverse corners of the earth as sources of supply.

In addition to the musk deer, there is the pot-whale of the Indian Ocean, which supplies ambergris; the beaver of Canada and Siberia which supplies castor and the civet cat of Abyssinia and India which supplies civet. These animals represent the mountains, the seas, the tropical jungles and Arctic swamps.

Ambergris is to the mariner what a huge gold nugget is to a prospector. Its origin is somewhat obscure, but it is a fatty substance believed to be formed in the intestines of the pot-whale. Usually it is found floating in the ocean or cast up on the shore; a piece as large as a man's fist is regarded as a great find.

Like musk, civet and castor occur in small sacks, but in the latter cases on the bellies of the civet cat and beaver, respectively. The best civet is said to come from Abyssinia and the best castor from Siberia. Civet is used more extensively than castor.

No animal perfume is used by itself. In the natural state the overpowering, concentrated odor is disgusting to most people. Travellers who have witnessed the removal of the scent glands from penned civet cats in Abyssinia describe the atmosphere in the immediate vicinity as hard on occidental noses as the odor of a skunk.

Perfumers dissolve the natural substance of animal colors and dilute it hundreds of times until the scent is barely observable. This diluted substance, however, works wonders with the floral scents; it not only magnifies their natural fragrance but also serves to make more permanent perfumes which would become weak with age.

Some of the best known perfumes contain traces of the animal perfumes. Ambre, boquet de l'amour and some of the d'Esterhazy bouquets contain both ambergris and musk. Different formulas of the familiar Jockey Club call for ambergris, civet and musk. Animal perfumes are not used in the various kinds of eau de cologne.

Excessive Thrift.

A golfer with a reputation for excessive thrift was playing at St. Andrews. Having teed his ball, he hesitated for such a long time that annoyed the fingers swell out, exclaimed: "Why are ye dilly-dallying about, Tammas? Play off!"

"Mon," replied the other, dancing down at the tee, "yon's a bran new two-shillin' ba'—and I may never see it again."

To Respectable.

Sir Thomas Lipton told an amusing story the other day.

He said that he used to work in Glasgow for half a crown a week. His staff consisted of a little boy and a black cat. Seeing the little boy was shabbily dressed. Sir Thomas gave him a sovereign to go and buy a new suit. He never came back.

Meeting his mother later, Sir Thomas inquired the reason. "Well," she said, "he looks so respectable now that he has been able to get a much better job."

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Best for Baby — Best for You

WHY A MAN LAUGHS.

Psychology Is at Loss to Explain This Phenomenon.

The individual who wrote "Stop your-er ticklin', Jock," unwittingly plunged into a momentous psychological problem, and one which, according to a paper presented to the British scientists at Toronto recently, has not been solved. The man who finds tickling intensely disagreeable, but laughs uproariously just the same, provides not only a humorously pathetic picture, but an unexplained phenomenon.

All this was touched upon by Prof. J. Drever of the University of Edinburgh, in a masterly discussion on "Psychological Theories of Laughter," before the Psychology Section. Owing to limitations of time Mr. Drever was prevented from discussing the "tickling" problem, but it is contained in the paper, part of which he read. After discussing the situation the eminent psychologist says, "I do not at present see my way clear to the explanation of this particular type of laughter on the basis of any psychological theory."

Another point of interest to those uninitiated into the mysteries of his science which Prof. Drever brought out concerned the difference between the smile and the laugh. Some people think one is but an increase of the other, but an authority quoted by Prof. Drever quickly disposes of this opinion. Laughter, says he, is the expression of joy; the smile a sign of satisfaction. "The victor smiles the smile of triumph; but he does not laugh." This explanation would seem to fall down in the case of the smile in which laughter usually ends, but even this is explained. "The answer is that laughter, fully indulged, gives rise, like other successful activities, to satisfaction which expresses itself in a smile. The smile into which laughter so often subsides is the outlet of the satisfaction brought by laughter."

Prof. Drever, not altogether agreeing with this theory, remarked: "There is just enough truth in this statement to make it plausible. But you will note that only the smile following upon, and the smile so frequently preceding and ushering in the laughter, is considered; and one is curious to know what, if any, relationship he would suggest between the smile and the laugh in this case."

The lecturer began his remarks by pointing out the situation which had to be met by any psychological theory of laughter. The theory which he was about to propound was related to the theory of emotion. Prof. Drever then went on to elaborate considering the theory of emotion, showing, for instance, how emotional states were produced. After this introduction he continued: "The first proposition of my theory of laughter is that laughter is the natural expression of joy emotions when these motions reach a certain degree of intensity, the required degree varying.

"My second proposition," said the lecturer, "is that joy emotions of a sufficient degree of intensity to issue in laughter may be caused by rapidity or suddenness, as well as abundance of satisfaction." Prof. Drever expanded this "suddenness" theory, showing the place it should occupy, in the mind and final proposition, he continued, "is that laughter may be evoked directly, sympathetically or emphatically. It is hardly necessary to dwell on this proposition, it is necessary, however, to emphasize strongly the fact that the conditions of causation of laughter are more frequently complex than simple. This is especially to be noted in connection with laughter produced by funny stories of all kinds. With the adult, and with the educated adult in particular, it is futile to seek a single and simple explanation of the laughter in the majority of such cases.

DO PLANTS FEEL PAIN?

Weak Trees Catch Cold and Strong Ones Commit Murders.

There's a lot of "human nature" in plant life. You cannot hold a sensitive flower that withers at your lightest touch without thinking that plants feel pain. The ingenious devices adopted by flowers and plants to enable them to survive suggest an intelligence of some kind.

Plants and trees protect themselves from heat. A cabbage covers its leaves with a fine coating of whitish wax to prevent its moisture being drawn up by the sun. Some trees also spread their stems with wax to save the water they contain.

The Virginia creeper could not live in the midst of vegetation where it first springs up and starts growing, so it climbs up to get a full supply of the light and air vital to its life. It climbs almost like a man. It pulls itself up, supporting itself by tendrils which serve as so many fingers.

These "fingers" insert themselves into tiny cracks or they twine round twigs; and as soon as their hold is secured the fingers swell out, exclaimed: "Why are ye dilly-dallying about, Tammas? Play off!"

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Canada's Smaller Wool Crop Affords Food For Thought

Col. Robt. McEwen's champion ear lot of Canadian weather lambs, "Southdowns," at Chicago international Show.

Farms in the British Isles support 24,000,000 shorn sheep, while the whole Dominion of Canada supports but 2,000,000, one twelfth as many. Yet during the fiscal year ended March, 1924, woollen and knitting mills imported into Canada some 19,375,925 pounds of raw wool.

In Canada, in 1922, according to the Census of Industry figures we had 277 woollen and knitting mills, which employed some 22,000 workers. Yet in 1922, countries abroad sent into Canada $38,000,000 worth of woollen and knitted goods, and in 1923, $41,000,000 worth, representing employment for some 17,000 to 20,000 workers. Although during the past year the wool and knitting industries have expanded to some extent and, particularly in the Eastern Townships of Quebec, have new mills opened up, it is seen that only about half of the woollen goods sold in this country could have been made here. Our wool growers, in Canada, comprises but a small fraction of that which is used by the mills that are operating in the Dominion.

There is not enough wool grown to supply the demand of the world. Japan and China, the staple clothing and bedding materials for which countries were formerly silk and cotton, are rapidly becoming grea wool consuming countries, imports to Japan alone having jumped 700 per cent in ten years.

Thus it is seen that the Canadian wool grower has not only a growing domestic market, but an ever increasing foreign market for his clips, yet sheep are rarely given due consideration by Canadian farmers even though they have been dubbed "mortgage lifters" in the West.

Col. Robt. McEwen of London, Ont., president of the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers' Association, who won the championship for a car-load lot of Canadian weather lambs, "Southdowns," at the Chicago International Show, has said, "taking Canada as a whole it has been proved that climatic conditions are favorable to sheep raising. No devastating disease has visited our flocks. Yet today we find ourselves up against the serious economic condition of consuming more wool than we produce, and for a comparatively new and fertile country like Canada to have reached the stage of deficient supply for such an essential as clothing should surely demand the serious consideration of us all."

But although wool growing as an industry in Canada does not come up to what might be expected of it, those who are engaged in it are highly and effectively organized as regards marketing. In 1914 those in-charge of the Dominion Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, began to urge that sheepmen be more careful in putting up their fleeces and that they stop selling at any old price which might be offered locally. Following their efforts various sheep breeders and wool growers' associations throughout Canada began to collect wool from their members, this wool being graded in turn by expert graders supplied by the Dominion Government and being sold on the graded basis. As more and more local associations were formed, it was felt that all should be affiliated under one central selling agency with the result that in 1918 the Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers Limited was formed with headquarters in Toronto. This is a commodity marketing organization handling wool only, having about 2,200 shareholders and approximately 12,000 shippers of wool throughout the Dominion. Individual clips are collected at various points for shipment in car-load lots to the central warehouse at Weston, Ont., for grading and sale.

At the present time this organization, which operates from coast to coast, is handling from a quarter to one third of the Canadian clip reaching the open market. Its influence is being extended more and more each season as will be noted from the fact that in Ontario alone the number of shippers has increased from 3,200 in 1922, to 4,000 in 1924. The various grades of wool are sold to equal advantage in Canadian, American and English markets, and it is perhaps noteworthy that during the past two years approximately three-quarters of a million pounds of Canadian graded wools have found a market with English mills.

WOULD-BE MONARCHS.

Several Attempts to Win the Crown of Abyssinia.

A former millionaire, who died recently, made several attempts to win the crown of Abyssinia, although he was a Cuban by birth, and lavished rich gifts on the reigning King in order to gain his favor. These gifts included a wonderful saddle studded with jewels.

Then he persuaded a great power to send an emissary to Abyssinia to make favorable treaties, but the emissary mysteriously disappeared on his way to Africa.

As a last resort he engineered a revolution "to place himself on the throne, but it came to nothing. Still hankering to be a ruler, he tried to found a small kingdom of negroes in Mexico. His plan was short, however, and the little monarchy fell to pieces.

In the intervals of these exploits, he made and lost several fortunes. After being a millionaire, he died worth only a few hundred dollars.

Another would-be ruler of a crown was made by a young Englishman named Mason. Some years ago he was a junior assistant in the Chinese Customs service.

He became mixed up with native plotters against the Chinese Government, and decided to throw in his lot with them. At their head he hoped to foster a revolution which would make him the white king of a large slice of China.

The revolution was almost ready to begin when Mason was captured while smuggling arms and ammunition for his followers. He was tried by the British court at Shanghai and sent to prison.

Some of the kingdoms claimed by would-be monarchs are quite worthless. Jacques Lebaudy, the French sugar "king," claimed to be Emperor of the Sahara. He made some attempt at keeping up royal state, but got little further than the presentation of gorgeous and worthless orders to his friends.

He met a tragic end, being shot by a woman enemy.

A comical effort at kingship was made not long ago by an Englishman who turned up in a native village wearing a crown. He told the villagers that it was of gold, and that he was sent to be their king. The inhabitants accepted him, but his reign was short. Finally he sold his "gold" crown to a native dealer for a good sum, but it was found to be only tinsel.

Pretenders to the throne have appeared in most countries. One of these men attempted a most audacious scheme. He pretended to be a king of Portugal who had really been killed in battle some time before the pretender appeared.

With the assistance of accomplices, he persuaded many that he was the king who had miraculously escaped death. Even the daughter of the monarch to whom the kingdom had passed believed in him.

She fell in love with the imposter and the couple would probably have married if the man had not blurted out his secret when drunk. He was hanged, and the unhappy princess was sent to a nunnery.

Slits' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Civil Servant, who died on or about the 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, their particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Estate.
3-d

Where Shaving Is Very Painful.

In savage lands shaving is not the plain operation it is in civilized countries. Excruciatingly painful methods still obtain in some parts of the world.

For instance, the aborigines of Australia shave with pieces of glass or shell. Even more terrifying are the methods employed by some of the South Sea Islanders.

In some of the islands, a "treacle" substance is pasted over the face, then allowed to dry, after which it is peeled off, piece by piece, bringing the hairs with it. One marvels that themselves do not all afford beards.

There is nothing about the New Guinea "shave" to recommend it, and certainly even the most fanatical disciple of Kingly would cultivate a beard were no other means of shaving available. A "barber" performs the operation by means of a decision displayed by his clients is positively amazing, for the "shave" takes some hours to complete.

A few hairs are selected at a time, to which is securely knotted a length of a fibrous material. The hairs are then pulled out literally by the roots, this operation being continually repeated until at last the "shave" is completed.

Healthograms.

American boys and girls are encouraged to invent "healthograms," and here are four which have just come to hand:

"Up nights—down days"; "Eat green and you'll never have the blues"; "your book of health contain vegetable leaves"; "if you digest well you won't die-jest yet."

Solid Musical Instruments.

"Well, Jack, what are you doing now?"

"Travelling in musical instruments. Sold a thousand yesterday."

"Good heavens, man! Pianos?"

"No. Gramophone needles."

Iron-Mould Stains on Linen.

Iron-mould stains on linen can be removed by using a warm solution of oxalic acid, or salts of lemon, rubbed on with a piece of flannel.

SPANISH DOBLOONS

By CAMILLA KENYON

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

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Even Mr. Shaw understood. He searched the painter of the boat and dragged it down the beach. He was shouting off as Cookie, roused by Crusoe's barking, appeared from the

WRIGLEY'S
After every meal
A pleasant and agreeable sweet and the j-u-s-t-i-n-g benefit as well.
Good for teeth, breath and digestion.
Makes the next cigar taste better.
Sealed in its Purity Package
R24
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE LASTING COOL MINT FLAVOR

Aunt Jane Shrieked and Fell into the Arms of Mr. Tubbs.

seclusion of his afternoon siesta. To him were borne the Scotchman's parting words:

"Virginia Harding—in the cave—hot blankets—may be drowning—"

"And at dat," said Cookie, relating his part in the near tragedy with unction, "I jes' natchully plumped right down on mah bones and wrestled with de Lawd in prayah."

This quiique proceeding on Cookie's part necessarily awoke the interest both of the recovered Cuthbert Vane, just emerging after his prolonged slumbers, and of the trio who had at that moment returned from the woods.

Importuned for an explanation, Cookie arose from his devotional posture and put the portentous query:

"Mistah Vane, sah, be dey any propah coffin-nails on dis yere island?"

Instantly connecting my absence with this terrible question, Aunt Jane shrieked and fell into the arms of Mr. Tubbs. I got the story from Cuthbert Vane, and I must say I was unpleasantly struck by the facility with which my aunt seemed to have fallen into Mr. Tubbs' embrace—as if with the ease of habit. Mr. Tubbs, it appeared, had staggered a little under his fair burden, which was not to be wondered at, for Aunt Jane is of an overflowing style of figure and Mr. Tubbs more remarkable for brain than brawn. Violet, however, remained admirably calm, and exhorted Aunt Jane to remember that whatever happened it was all for the best.

"Poor Violet," I commented. "To think that, after all, it didn't happen!"

A slow flush rose to the cheeks of the beautiful youth. He was sitting beside the hammock, where I was supposed to be recuperating.

"It would have happened, though," said the Honorable Cuthbert solemnly, "if it hadn't been for old Shaw. I can't get over it, Vir—Miss Virginia, that I wasn't on deck myself, you know. Here's old Dugald been doing the heroic all his life, and now he gets his chance again while I'm sleeping off those bally coconuts. It's hard on a chap. I—I wish it had been me."

However dubious his grammar, there was no mistaking the look that brightened like the dawn in the depths of his clear eyes. My breath went from me suddenly.

"Oh," I cried excitedly, "isn't that yes, I thought it was the dinner gong!"

For, as if in response to my dire need, the clang of Cookie's gong echoed through the island silences.

CHAPTER IX.

What Crusoe and I Found.

When after those poignant moments in the boat I met Dugald Shaw in commonplace fashion at the table, a sudden, queer, altogether unprecedented shyness seized me. I sat looking down at my plate with the gaucherie of a silly child.

During the meal Mr. Shaw asked Captain Magnus if he had had good sport on the other side of the island. Captain Magnus, as usual, had seemed to feel that time consecrated to eating was wasted in conversation. At this point-blank question he started confusedly, stuttered, and finally explained that although he had taken a rifle he had carried along pistol cartridges, so had come home with an empty bag.

At this moment I happened to be looking at Cookie, who was setting down a dish before Mr. Tubbs. The negro started visibly, and rolled his eyes at Captain Magnus with astonishment depicted in every dusky feature. He said nothing, although wont to take part in our conversation as it suited him, but I saw him shake his great grizzled head in a disturbed and puzzled fashion as he turned away.

After this a chill settled on the table. Yet felt a disturbance in the air, as though wireless currents were crossing and recrossing in general confusion.

As I passed Cookie at his dishpan, after dinner, a sudden thought struck me.

"Cookie," I remarked, "you had a frightfully queer look just now when Captain Magnus told about having taken the wrong cartridges. What was the matter?"

Cookie took his hands out of the water and wiped off the suds, casting about stealthy and mysterious glances. Then he rolled a dubious eye at me.

"What was it, Cookie?" I urged. "Your gin Cap'n now?"

"Down on the beach; he can't possibly hear you."

"You won't say nothin' to git Cookie in a rumpus?"

"Cross my heart to die, Cookie."

"Well, den"—Cookie spoke in a hoarse whisper—"Cap'n say he forgit to take his gun ca'tridges. Miss Jinny, when he come back, I see him empty his gun ca'tridges out'n his belt and put back his pistol cartridges. So dere now!"

I turned from Cookie, too surprised to speak. Why had Captain Magnus been at pains to invent a lie about so trivial a matter? I recalled, too, that Mr. Shaw's question had confused him, that he had hesitated and stammered before answering it. Why? Was he a bad shot and ashamed of it? Had he preferred to say that he had used the wrong ammunition rather than admit that he could get no bag? That must be the explanation, because there was no other. Certainly no imaging like errand but the one assigned could have taken the captain to the other side of the island.

Several days went by, and still the treasure was unfound. Of course, as the unexplored space in the cave contracted, so daily the probability grew stronger that Fortune would shed her golden smile upon us before night. Nevertheless, it seemed to me that the optimistic spirits of most were beginning to flag a little. Only Mr. Shaw, though banned as a confirmed doubter and pessimist, now by the exercise of will kept the others to their task. As for Captain Magnus, his restlessness was manifest. Several times he had suggested blowing the lid off the island with dynamite as the shortest method of getting at the gold. He was always vanishing on solitary excursions inland.

Mr. Tubbs remarked, scornfully, that a man with a nose for money ought to have smelled out the chest before this, but if his own nasal powers were of that character he did not offer to employ them in the service of the expedition. Miss Higglesby-Browne, however, had taken to retiring to the hut for long private sessions with herself. My aunt reverentially explained their purpose. The hiding-place of the chest being, of course, known to the Universal Wisdom, all Violet had to do was to put herself in harmony and the knowledge would be hers. The difficulty was that you had first to overcome your Material Consciousness. To accomplish this Violet was struggling in the hut.

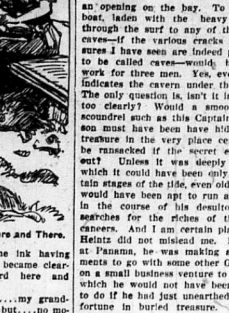
After my meeting with Captain Magnus in the forest, Lookout ridge was barred to me. Crusoe and I kept to our rambling in other directions. This being so, I bethought me again of the wrecked sloop lying under the cliffs on the north shore of the cove. I remembered that there had seemed to be a way down the cliffs. I resolved to visit the sloop again. The terrible practicability of the beautiful youth made it difficult to indulge in romantic musings in his presence. And to me a derelict brings a keener tang of romance than any other relic of man's multitudinous and futile strivings.

The descent of the gully proved an easy matter, and soon I was on the sand beside the derelict. Sand had heaped up around her hull, and filled her cockpit level with the rail, and drifted down the companion, stuffing the little cabin nearly to the roof. Only the bow rose free from the white smother of sand. Whatever wounds there were in her buried sides were hidden. You felt that some wild caprice of the storm had lifted her and set her down here, not too roughly, then whirled away and left her to the sand.

Crusoe slipped into the narrow space under the roof of the cabin, and I leaned idly down to watch him through a warped seam between the planks. Then I found that I was looking, not at Crusoe, but into a little dim inclosure like a locker, in which some small object faintly caught the light. With a revived hope of finding relics, I got out my knife—a present from Cuthbert Vane—and set briskly to work widening the seam.

I penetrated finally into a small locker or cubby-hole, set in the angle under the roof of the cabin, and, as subsequent investigation showed, so placed as to attract no notice from the casual eye. I ascertained this by lying down and wriggling my head and shoulders into the cabin. In other words, I had happened on a little private depository, in which the owner of the sloop might stow away certain small matters that concerned him intimately. Yet the contents of the locker at first seemed trifling. They were an old-fashioned tasseled cotton shoe-buckle, and a brown-covered manuscript book.

The book had suffered much from dampness, whether of rains or the wash of the sea: I sented myself on the cabin roof, extracted a hairpin, and began carefully separating the close-written pages. The first three or four



I Made Out a Word Here and There.

were quite illegible, the ink having run. Then the writing became clearer. I made out a word here and there:

"....directions vague....my grandfather—man a ruffian but....no motive....police of Havana....frightful den....grandfather made sure....registry....Bonny Lass....."

And at that I gave a small excited shriek which brought Crusoe to me in a hurry. What had he to do, the writer of this journal, what had he to do with the Bonny Lass?

Breathlessly I read on:

"....thought captain still living but not sure....lest....Benito Bon. .."

I closed the book. Now, while the coast was clear, I must get back to camp. It would take hours, perhaps days, to decipher the journal which had suddenly become of such supreme importance. I must smuggle it unobserved into my own quarters, where I could read at my leisure. As I set out I dropped the shoe-buckle into my pocket, smiling to think that it was I who had discovered the first bit of precious metal on the island. Yet the book in my hand, I felt instinctively, was of more value than many shoe-buckles.

Safely in my hammock, with a pillow under which I could slip the book in case of interruption, I resumed the reading. From this point on, although the writing was somewhat faded, it was all, with a little effort, legible.

THE DIARY.

"If Sampson did live to tell his story, a man any the cheaper be a sail in the offing. And still I cannot find it! Oh, if my grandfather had been more worldly wise! If he hadn't been too intent on the eternal welfare of the man he rescued from the Havana tavern brawl to question him about his story. A cave on Leeward island—nearby a stone marked with the letters B. H. and a cross-bones—'I told the captain,' said the poor dying wretch, 'we wouldn't have no luck after playing it that low down on Bill!' So I presume Bill lies under the stone.

"Well, all I have is in this venture. The old farm paid for the Island Queen—gone. If I don't get back in time to prevent foreclosure. All my staid New England relatives think me mad. A copra gatherer! A fine career for a minister's son! Well, when I get home with my Spanish doubloons there will be another story to tell. I won't be poor crazy Peter then. And Helen—oh, how often I wish I had told her everything! I was too much in awe of her to trust me blindly as I did. But from that moment I came across the story in grandfather's old, half-forgotten diary—by the way, the diary habit seems to run in the family—a very passion of secrecy has possessed me. If I had told Helen, I should have had to dread that even in her sweet sleep she might whisper something to put the ferret, her stepmother, on the scent. Oh, Helen, trust me, trust me!

"December 25. I have a calendar with me, so I am not reduced to notching a stick to keep track of the days. I mark off each carefully in the calendar. If I were to forget to do this, even for a day or two, I believe I should quite lose track. The days are so terribly alike.

"My predecessor here in the copra-gathering business, old Heintz, really left me a very snug establishment. It was odd that I should have run across him at Panama that way.

"Christmas Day! I wonder what they are all doing at home?

"December 28. Of course the cave under the point is the logical place. I have been unable to find any stone marked B. H. on the ground above it, but I fear that a search after Bill's tombstone would be hopeless. Under circumstances such as those of the pirate's story, it seems to me that all the probabilities point to their concealing the chest in the cave with an opening on the bay. To get the boat, laden with the heavy chest, through the surf to any of the other caves—if the various cracks and fissures I have seen are indeed properly to be called caves—would be stiff work for three men. Yes, everything indicates the cavern under the point. The only question is, isn't it indicated too clearly? Would a smooth old scoundrel such as this Captain Sampson that have been to have hidden his treasure in the very place certain to be ransacked if the secret ever got out? Unless it was deeply buried, which it could have been only at certain stages of the tide, even old Heintz would have been apt to run across it in the course of his desultory researches for the riches of the buccaneers. And I am certain placid old Heintz did not mislead me. Before I left Panama, he was making arrangements to go with some other Germans on a small business venture to Samoa, from which he would not have been likely to do if he had just unearthed a fresh fortune in buried treasure. Still, I shall explore the cave thoroughly, though with little hope.

"Oh, Helen, if I could watch these tropic stars with you tonight!

"January 6. I think I am through with the cave under the point—the Cavern of the Two Arches, I have named it. I peered into every crevice in the walls, and sounded the sands with a drill. I suppose I would have made a more thorough job of it if I had not been convinced from the first that the quest was not there. Once I ever forget the feeling that stirred me when first I turned the pages of my grandfather's diary and saw there, in his faded writing, the story of the Bonny Lass: how she sailed from Havana in my grandfather's arms? My grandfather had gone as supercargo in his own ship, and while he did a good stroke of business in Havana—he was a shrewd Yankee lad, grandfather—he managed to combine the service of God with that of Mammon. Many a poor drunken sailor, taking his fling ashore in the bright, treacherous plague-ridden city, found in him a friend, as did the master of the Bonny Lass in his dying hour. Oh, if my good grandfather had but made sure from the man's own lips exactly where the treasure lay! It is enough to make one fancy that the unknown Bill, who paid for too much knowledge with his life, has his own fashion of guarding the hoard. But I ramble. I was going to say, that from the moment when I learned from my grandfather's diary of the existence of the treasure, I have been driven by an impulse more overmastering than anything I have ever experienced in my life. It was, I believe, what old-fashioned pious folk would call a leading. All my life I had been tressolute, the sport of circumstances, trifling with this and that, unable to set my face steadfastly toward any goal. Yet never, since I have trodden this path, have I looked to right or left. I have defied both human opinion and the obstacles which an unfriendly fate has thrown in my way. All alone, I, a sailor hitherto of pleasure-craft among the bays and islands of the New England coast, put forth in a little boat for a voyage of three hundred miles on the loneliest wastes of the Pacific. All alone, did I say? No, there was Benjy the faithful. His head is at my knee as I write. He knows, I think, that his master's mood is sad tonight. Oh, Helen, if you ever see these lines will you realize how I have longed for you—how it sometimes seems that my soul must tear itself loose from my body and speed to you across half a world?

"February 1. Since my last record my time has been well filled. In the Island Queen I have been surveying the coasts of my domain, sailing as close in as I dared, and noting the lay of every crevice that might be the mouth of a cave. Then, either in the rowboat or by scrambling down the cliffs, I visit the indicated point. It is bitterly hard labor, but it has its compensations. I am growing hale and strong, brown and muscular.

"So far I have discovered half a dozen caves, most of them quite small. Any one of them seemed such a likely place that at first I was quite hopeful. But I have found nothing. Usually the floor of the cave beneath a few inches of sand is rock. Only in the largest cave under the point have I found sand to any depth. I go always on the principle that Captain Sampson and his two assistants had not time for any elaborate work of concealment. Most likely they laid the chest in some natural niche. Sailors are unskilled in the use of such implements as spades, and besides, the very heart of the undertaking was haste and secrecy. They must have worked at night and between two tides, for few of the caves can be reached except at the ebb. And I take it as certain that the cave must have opened directly on the sea. For three men to transport such a weight and bulk by land would be sheer impossibility.

"February 10. Today a strange thing happened—so strange, so wonderful and glorious that it ought to be recorded in luminous ink. And I owe it all to Benjy! Little dog, you shall go in a golden collar and eat lamb-chops every day! This morning—"

Across my absorption in the diary cut the unwelcome clangor of Cookie's gong. Right on the breathless edge of discovery I was summoned with my thrilling secret in my breast, to join my unsuspecting companions. I hid the book carefully in my cot. Not until the light of tomorrow morning could I return to its perusal. How I was to survive the interval I did not know. But on one point my mind was made up—no one should dream of the existence of the diary until I knew all that it had to impart.

CHAPTER X.

Miss Browne Has a Vision.

Perhaps because of the secret excitement under which I was laboring, I seemed that evening unusually aware of the emotional fluctuations of those about me. Violet looked grimmer than ever, so that I judged her struggles with her mundane consciousness to have been exceptionally severe. Captain Magnus seemed even beyond his wont restless, loose-jointed and wandering-eyed, and performed extraordinary feats of sword-swallowing. Mr. Shaw was very silent, and his forehead knitted now and then into a reflective frown. As for myself, I had much ado to hide my abstraction, and turned cold from head to foot with alarm when I heard my own voice addressing Crusoe as Benjy.

A faint ripple of surprise passed round the table.

"Named your dog over again, Miss Jinny?" inquired Mr. Tubbs. Mr. Tubbs had adopted a facetiously paternal manner toward me. I knew in anticipation of the moment when he would invite me to call him Uncle Ham.

"I say, you know," expostulated Cuthbert Vane, "I thought Crusoe rather a nice name. Never heard of any chap named Benjy that lived on an island."

I tried to rally from my confusion but I knew my cheeks were burning. Looks of deepening surprise greeted the scarlet emblems of discomfiture that I hung out.

"By heck, bet there's a feller a home named Benjy!" cackled Mr. Tubbs shrilly, and for once I blessed him.

Aunt Jane turned upon him the reproachfulness of eyes.

"Oh, no, Mr. Tubbs," she assured him, "I don't think a single one of them was named Benjy!"

The laughter which followed this gave me time to get myself in hand again.

"Crusoe it is and will be," I asserted. "It happens that a girl I know at home has a dog named Benjy. Why, happening unfortunately to be true, I don't know. I should have been obliged to invent it. But the girl is a cat, and the dog a miserable little hig bred something, all shivers and no bark. I should never have thought of him in the same breath with Crusoe."

That evening Mr. Shaw addressed the gathering at the camp-fire—while we made small and bright, and the Bonny Lass from my mouse and heat—and in a few words gave it as his opinion that any further search in the cave under the point was useless (if he had known the strange confirmatory echo which his awoke in my mind!) and proposed that the shore of the island to a reasonable distance on either side of the bay entrance should be surveyed, with a view to discovering whether any cave-mouth did not exist which would answer the description given by the dying Hopperdown as well as that first explored.

Mr. Shaw's words were addressed to the company at large, but Captain Magnus, respectively, of the expedition, to the very deliberate exclusion of Mr. Tubbs. But he might as well have made up his mind to recognize the triumvirate. Enthroned on the camp-stool sat Aunt Jane, like a little goddess of the Dollar Sign, and on one hand Mr. Tubbs smiled blandly, and on the other Violet glowered. You saw that in accordance Mr. Shaw's suggestion had been foreseen and deliberated upon.

Miss Browne, who carried an invisible rostrum with her wherever she went, now alertly mounted it.

"My friends," she began, "those dwelling on a plane where the Material is all may fail to grasp the thought which I shall put before you this evening. My friends, this expedition was, so to speak, called from the Void by Thought. Thought-it was, as realized in steamships and other ephemeral forms, which bore us over rolling seas. How, then, can it be otherwise than that thought should influence our fortunes—that success should be unable to materialize before a persistent attitude of Negation? My friends, you will perceive that there is no break in this sequence of ideas; all is remorseless logic.

"In order to withdraw myself from this atmosphere of Negation, for these several days past I have sought seclusion. There also have I have asserted the power of Positive over Negative Thought, gazing meanwhile into the profound depths of the All. My friends, an answer has been vouchsafed me. I have had a vision of that for which we seek. Now at last, in a spirit of glad confidence, we may advance. For, my friends, the chest is buried—in sand."

With this triumphant announcement Miss Higglesby-Browne sat down. A heavy silence succeeded. It was broken by a murmur from Mr. Tubbs.

"Wonderful—that's what I call wonderful! Talk about the eloquence of the ancients—I believe, by gum, this is on a par with congressional oratory!"

"A vision, Miss Brown," said Mr. Shaw gravely, "must be an interesting thing. I have never seen one myself, having no talents that way, but in the little Scotch town of Dumbledykes where I was born there was an old lady with a remarkable gift of second sight. Simple folk, not being acquainted with the proper terms to fit the case, called her the Wise Woman. Well, one day my aunt had been to the neighboring town of Micklestane, five miles off, and on the way back to Dumbiedykes she lost her purse. It had three sovereigns in it—a great sum to my aunt. In her trouble of mind she hurried to the Wise Woman—a thing to make her pious father turn in his grave. The Wise Woman—gazed into the All, I suppose, and told my aunt not to fret herself, for she had had a vision of the purse and it lay somewhere on the road between Micklestane and Dumbiedykes.

(To be continued.)

"This Expedition Was Called From the Void by Thought."

Many Marriages.

Second marriages often cause queer muddles in the family circle, says London Tit-Bits. A Corsician girl recently married a man whose first wife was the sister of the girl's grandmother. Consequently she is now her own mother's grand-aunt and her grandmother's sister-in-law. To her own brothers and sisters she is great-aunt. Finally, she is her own grandniece. Her husband is the brother-in-law of his grand-nephews and grand-nieces.

A sixty-year-old American startled his family by becoming the grandfather of his six children, and his first wife's stepfather. He divorced his wife and married his mother-in-law.

The widower who married in succession seven sisters must have given up trying to puzzle out his various relationships. This man started by marrying the eldest of the sisters, and subsequently went right down the line. Not long ago he led the seventh and last sister to the altar.

A German village is still hopelessly puzzled over the relationships resulting from the double marriage of a father and a son. The father, a widower of sixty-eight, married the village belle. She thus became stepmother to her husband's forty-year-old son. The son, in his turn, met the girl's mother and married her. Consequently his father is now his son-in-law and he himself is his own grandfather.

In the meantime, the village belle has promoted her sixty-eight-year-old husband with a baby daughter. Clearly, this child is sister-in-law to her grandmother!

Barnum Was Not Responsible.

Old circus men are fond of relating how the white elephant of Barnum and Bailey Greatest Show brought into the country. The landing of the sacred elephant had been heralded for days. Finally it was sighted and the press department took a bunch of newspaper writers down the bay to meet the great card of next season's show. P. T. Barnum himself was in the party. All hands were taken aboard and then down into the dining room the hold to look at the pride of the menagerie, specimen from India. There a dinner was followed at which the grape was a feature. Then another look at the elephant to see if he was still white. While this was going on a dogberry newspaper man remarked to Mr. Barnum that he did not think the elephant was so darned white.

"Well," replied the circus man, "I'll tell you. This reminds me of the times up Bridgeport way when I was sparking. I noticed at a surprise party one night a very pretty girl who had remarkable color in her cheeks, and I said to my boy friend: I wonder if that peach bloom is real?'

"To our dismay, the girl heard the remark and turning on me she said with a snap, 'Phineas Barnum. God made that color in my cheeks.'"

Continuing, Mr. Barnum said: "Boys, God made this white elephant. I assure you had he been made by Mr. Bailey and myself he would be as white as the driven snow."—Collier's.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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ICE CROP HARVESTING

Practical Methods Suggested for Farm Storage

Ice May Be Formed In Moulds—Artificial Ponds—How to Cut the Blocks—Loading and Packing—The Use and Abuse of Sawdust.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture.

The ice crop every winter in Canada is an enormous one, and if it could be marketed in the cities for summer use, the revenue would amount to many millions of dollars. The farmers must rely upon the ponds, rivers and lakes close by for their supplies, as it has not been found practicable to ship ice by rail. In some sections ice is not available, as there are few if any bodies of water large and pure enough to freeze water to sufficient thickness. Farmers could make their own ice, weather permitting, by making it in large moulds close to the well and gradually freezing them full, or by making a solid block of ice in a metal lined chamber by pumping into it a little water every day or so and allowing it to freeze solid. Twenty cakes of ice, each 18 inches square and 12 inches thick, would make a ton of ice as stored.

The Artificial Pond.

Still another method for manufacturing ice on the farm is to make an artificial pond where there is an abundant supply of water available from well or spring and the pumping is done by power or windmill. The area required to produce a ton of ice is not great, depending of course on the thickness of the ice. If the probable freezing will make ice 12 inches thick but thirty-five square feet of pond surface is required for each ton needed.

The usual method in harvesting the supply of ice for the farms is to cut it from some nearby pond, stream or lake and haul it home and store it in the ice house or some form of enclosure where it will cover deep with dry sawdust. The source of ice should be free from contamination and clean of weeds and other vegetable matter.

Harvesting the Crop.

The method consists of the following operations,—

(1) Cleaning off the snow, if any, by means of a suitable form of scraper. The snow is either dragged off to the shore or pulled into windrows, depending on the size of the area.

(2) Marking off the ice into squares or laying off the field. This operation should be done accurately in order to have blocks of equal size and cut straight and even to make handling and packing in the house as economical as possible. Success in this depends largely on getting the first line straight, and this can be done by stretching a line between two stakes and placing a long edged board 12 or 14 feet long along the line, and marking the ice with hand tool or hand plough along the edge of the board. The board is moved along as the marking is done, piece by piece. After marking in one direction is completed it is necessary to establish a line across the whole field, at right angles to the first direction. Probably the best way to start this is by using a carpenter's large square made of pieces of straight-edge boards 10 or 12 feet long, and tied across the corner to hold them fast at angle of 90 degrees. The first line is marked straight and at right angles to the first line the rest can easily be marked off properly.

Cutting the Ice.

The ice is cut both ways by either a horse-drawn ice plough or a circular saw driven by a gasoline engine, the whole mounted on a sled pushed along by hand. The latter method of cutting is very satisfactory and is economical, when cutting is done on a large scale, as is the case with a large ice dealer or group of farmers harvesting their ice co-operatively. The ice field is usually cut in one direction with the machine and to a point two or three inches of the full depth. The long strips one way are detached from the field by striking into the saw cut with a heavy chisel, and then pushed up to the loading platform and there cut up into blocks by a hand saw or by the chisel in case the blocks have been cut both ways by the ice plough or power saw. When a small quantity of ice is harvested the cutting is done by saws.

Loading and Packing the Ice.

There are several devices used for loading the ice on the sleigh, wagon or motor truck, depending upon the amount of ice being handled. The main object in this case is to get a mechanical outfit that is cheap, convenient to operate and which will save the handling of the ice by hand. A small hoist, or a horse-power driven elevator answers very well.

It is advisable to store the ice on cold, dry days as it will be better for handling and will keep better after storage. The cakes should all be the same size, and be evenly cut, in order that they may be packed together with as little air space as possible. Any spaces should be filled with small pieces of ice. The more compact the mass of ice the better it will keep. Below the ice there should be a foot of dry sawdust or shavings, and as the filling proceeds the same material should be packed between the ice and the walls. Do not put sawdust about individual cakes of ice. Pack the ice with a little dip toward the centre, so that it cannot press outwards against the walls. After the ice is stored there should be a couple of feet of sawdust put on the top. Bulletin 306 on Cold Storage is free for the asking.—R. R. Graham, Department of Physics, O. A. C., Guelph.

My Gracious!

"I was advised if I wished to be lucky," remarked the Elgin man, "to throw a penny over the bridge the first time the train crossed water. I did it, but the string nearly got tangled when I was pulling it up again."

Educating the Children.

Educating three-quarters of a million London school children cost last year $1,500,000 in books, etc., about $400,000 in furniture, and nearly $300,000 in the purchase and upkeep of pianos.

MADE A MILLION ON STAGE.

Lotta Crabtree Was the Exception That Proved the Rule.

A millionaire actress almost belongs to the class of "there ain't no such animile." Lotta Crabtree, who died a short time ago, was the exception that proved the rule. When her will was made public it was found that she had left a fortune of $4,000,000, of which one million had been made from the stage. Her career and the balance through business enterprises and investments. She was 77 years old when she had retired from the stage so long ago as at the age of 44—that comparatively a small part of the present-day world remembered her. She had been on the stage for 38 years, but she was not a great actress. She could dance, play the banjo and do acrobatic parts with the sauciness required in her day. She was a favorite in the United States, but had no success in London.

"She was, in her heydey on the stage, just 'Lotta,' and no more," says the Boston Transcript. "It was enough. The general statement that she knew that she bore the odd surname of Crabtree. She was the most popular of young actresses, always appearing in the brightest parts—not dissolute parts, not parts suggestive of vice or misery, but parts of laughter and gayety and innocent fun. Straight she was 'Fanchon the Cricket,' to-morrow night 'The Marchioness,' next time 'The Firefly,' or the 'Little Detective'—and always just her sparkling self. The people flocked to see her, and loved her, and she was worthy of their love and repaid it with her spirited acting. In another and a more lasting way she also repaid it, for when her ready intelligence had led her to make investment of her earnings which turned out to be very profitable, and made her rich, she gave generously of her wealth to public uses and objects and purposes of beauty and usefulness. The record of her pleasant benefactions is not yet fully known."

A Gorilla Sanctuary.

The gorilla is to get a reprieve. Belgium is to offset some of its black record in Africa with the establishment of a gorilla sanctuary several hundred miles square, wherein it will be forbidden to kill the anthropoid. It is time, this decree done, for with information now generally prevalent that the gorilla is not as ferocious as he was supposed to be, the applications for hunting permits have increased to an alarming extent, and the best of the big game men are authority for the statement that the gorilla may be shot to extinction unless protected.

Save for scientific purposes, hunting the gorilla is not going to be a fair game. Science has established that he is a useful citizen of the forest, living with one wife throughout the course of his life, having neither a Reno nor a transatlantic booking office. Nature's limitations have imposed on the breed a comparatively slow reproduction rate which has not penalized the strongest of animals in his contacts with other animals, but when placed in direct great disadvantage if he is to be hunted by the chemically projected bullets of the human race.

There also is a case for him and his kind, and Africa affords that kind of space. If science can get to it, the legislation of the Belgian Government will offer some excellent opportunities for gorilla study, and perhaps development beyond anything now considered possible. It is not impossible that the right kind of handling might produce a race of new burden bearers that may be brought to a full understanding of being exterminated in the jungles.—Albany Knickerbocker Press.

Crete.

After Sicily and Sardinia, Crete is the largest island in the Mediterranean Sea. It is in the eastern part of the sea, and at one point it is only 60 miles from the mainland of Asia Minor. The greatest length of the island is 160 miles, and its breadth varies from 7½ to 35 miles. Its area is 3,550 square miles. The Canadian Province of Prince Edward Island is about two-thirds the size of Crete.

The island contains some timber. Its orange and lemons are of the best quality and supply continental Greece and Constantinople. Olive groves and grapes thrive, and cotton and tobacco do well wherever cultivated. There are no venomous serpents on the island.

A very early civilization existed in Crete, and ruins are found much older than the time of Grecian supremacy. During the Middle Ages the Venetians ruled the island, and the old fortifications surrounding Candia, the most populous city of the island, were built by the Venetians. Many years ago these fortifications were greatly damaged by earthquakes and are now in a ruinous condition.

During several centuries Crete was cursed by Turkish rule, which was practically thrown off when Greece gained her independence. Crete today is a part of Greece. The population numbers 336,000, of whom 298,000 are Christians, the most part members of the Orthodox Greek Church and 28,000 are Moslems.

Full Fathom Five.

Until a few years ago it was thought that no fish could live very far beneath the surface of the waves, owing to the great water pressure, but it has since been proved that fish actually do live miles below the surface.

Deep sea fish do not feel the intense weight of the water any more than a person feels the weight of air. This is because the pressure inside them exactly balances that outside.

Trouble is known of deep sea fish, which nearly always live and die at a great distance beneath the waves, but enough specimens have been taken into the hands of man to reveal how queer these fish are in appearance. Usually they are flat and misshapen, many being without eyes, which are not needed in the intense darkness of their mysterious realm beneath the sea.

Try a Boiled Potato.

A boiled potato rubbed on the hands will take away stains of many kinds, leaving the skin soft and white.

Wiggy.

Wiggy is what your friends will call you if your real name happens to be Bennett.

Amusing Memories

The well-known actor, Lionel Brough, once played a part in which he had to carve and eat a papier-mache fowl. He asked the stage manager if he could not put a little ham round it to make it look more convincing. The manager was very indignant about it. "Look here, Lal," he said, "this man who cannot eat a property fowl is no actor!"

The above is related by Mr. Lincoln Springfield in his amusing book of reminiscences, "Some Piquant People." Mr. Springfield, who had been a journalist for over forty years, recently retired from the proprietorship and editorship of London Opinion.

He started his career as a reporter on a newspaper in Brighton. Once, at the station, he saw a young man named Lefroy, who had been assaulted on his way down from town. He wrote a paragraph for his paper about the incident, and soon there was such a clamorous demand for the paper that the "budding" journalist found he had become a "best-seller." The reason was that the body of a Mr. Gold had been found murdered on the line, and the paragraph about Lefroy, as was afterwards shown, was Lefroy.

During Mr. Springfield's early days as a reporter in the Law Courts in London, Arnold was a prominent barrister, and the two were intimate friends. "On one occasion," the author tells us, "when the Marconi boom gutters cropped up, and I communicated to Asquith the fact that a certain company was to be floated, and that I had been invited to apply for two to a substantial premium. Both of us decided to improve our bank balances by a venture to the extent of a hundred pounds.

"I sold my hundred at a profit of £70 or £80, but Asquith had not grasped the necessity of seizing a rapid profit, and in a week or two the engineered premium ran off into a huge discount, and Asquith lost the major part of his £100 stake. This was no joke to Asquith in those distant struggling days. No longer did Asquith deign, as had so often before been the case, to accompany me at lunch-time to one of the barcounters in the Courts and toss for a couple of stand-up repasts."

The author tells a story of old Samson Wertheimer, an art and curio dealer in Bond Street, who in an old-fashioned long coat like a burglar, and a skull-cap, would stand in front of his shop and cut a figure which the younger Wertheimers thought would be bad for business. Samson would not be satisfied until he ascertained what it cost, and the donor, afraid to shock the old man by his extravagance, assured him that it had been purchased for £40. Samson flung up his hands in horror, and no more was said. Two days later he announced that he had sold the coat at a great profit. He had got £60 for it!

Mr. Springfield has a very large "bump of humour," judging by some of the amusing stories he tells. Here are a few: On Armistice day a taxicab was carrying six people inside and five on the roof, when the driver was accosted by an earnest short-sighted curate, who remarked, "Are you engaged, taxi?"

A certain newspaper office in Fleet Street was notorious for the dismissals of many of the editorial staff—there was a legend that the liftboy, asked if Mr. Blank was in, replied that he didn't know, as he had not seen "to-day's sub-editors yet"! One morning a paragraph in the office was published showing a sub-editor at his desk, and someone said that to have caught a snapshot of him at his work was remarkable at work during the progress from the start of his engagement to his dismissal was one of the most extraordinary pieces of instantaneous photography.

One night a lady sitting next to the late Lord Northcliffe had quoted to him the lines of Thackeray awoke one morning to find himself famous. "When the morning dawned," said the lady, "Thackeray (Lord Alfred Harmsworth). "Thackeray had been writing eight hours a day for many years, for the man who wakes up to find himself famous hasn't been asleep."

A story of the housing shortage concerns a warder who, leading away a prisoner sentenced to hard labour, whispered, "Can I rent your house while you're away?" A war story concerns a wounded Tommy, who asked for a job. "I've got you a medal, sister, but I'd love to give you a clasp."

Arthur Roberts, the comedian, was once arrested by a gallery boy, to whom he could find no word of repartee. Arthur Roberts was whispering something to Phyllis Broughton that rendered him helpless with mirth. "Let's hear it, Arthur," said the gallery boy. "We have paid to hear it, you know."

A most remarkable "secret" is revealed by Mr. Springfield concerning a man who toured the country as a performing seal and was known as the seal of horses. His entertainments, which consisted of moving pictures and automatic figures, became a familiar attraction at country fairs. One day the boy who was engaged to drive the van knew his master's secret, which was that he was the son of an actress who was known, Eric Janet Lascelles, son of the fourth Earl of Harewood, and uncle of Lord Lascelles, Princess Mary's husband.

He had withdrawn from society to become a showman, and under the name of Eric Leith travelled the country until his death.

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Will Be Wonderful Memorial.

As a memorial to its dead the United States marine corps is building a stadium at Quantico, Va., entirely of waste and contributed materials. Without cost to the taxpayers of the country, the stadium, seating 100,000 and costing $500,000, it is said, will rival any university athletic field in the country. Approximately 35,000 of the seats will have individual plates, each bearing the name of a marine who lost his life in the line of duty.

SECRET NEVER LOST.

Ancient Wood Is Dye In the Policeman's Blue.

Fashions change, even in masculine attire. Yet there is one thing at least, that never varies, the blue of the policeman's uniform.

The uniform itself may be altered in certain details. But the color remains the same—always the familiar, unfading, dark blue that looks characteristically British.

It is, indeed, characteristically British. For the blue of the police-man's uniform is none other than the historic woad, with which our ancestors "clothed" themselves in the days before the coming of the Romans.

The secret of this dye has been preserved, but other secrets of the past have been lost or are in process of being lost. It was only the other day, for example, that we were informed that the art of making quill pens was dying out.

Of course, the passing of the quill is the result of the invention of the steel nib, the fountain pen, and the typewriter, and most of us would contend that this was a change for the better.

Is this really so? It was with one quill that Bunyan wrote "The Pilgrim's Progress." How many steel pens or typewriter ribbons would he have worn out in the writing of his immortal work?

But there are probably few mourners at the graveside of the quill. There is, however, however, one still still find many who will speak with regret of a secret lost long centuries ago, and never recovered—the secret of Tyrian purple.

This beverage was manufactured by the Danes, who at one time overran Ireland, and its preparation—a delicate detail painting of the Adoration of the Lamb, by the Van Eycks, which has now been restored to its place of honor in the cathedral at Ghent. No one would even attempt such work to-day

Then, too, the colors of the Adoration of the Lamb look as fresh and as vivid to-day as when the picture was painted in the great days of the Renaissance. But many comparatively modern pictures are already a little faded. The secret of these wonderful colors, the envy of every artist who visits Belgium, has been lost for ever.

And what has happened to the bow? Once the ordinary range of this, England's traditional weapon, was about 400 yards. In the archery practice of this day the maximum range was only a hundred yards. Either our archers are duffers, or bows have lost some secret that was known to their forefathers.—Answers.

SNAKES.

Superstitions Connected With These Creatures Without Foundation.

Probably the most universally despised creature that inherits the face of the earth is the snake. To a certain extent it seems to be a cultivated dislike. The small boy usually possesses none of this tendency, being often found with a pocketful, ready of carrying around small specimens of the reptile in his pocket.

There are many superstitions connected with snakes that are entirely without foundation, and have been found to be quite untrue. You have often been told that the snake is killed any time during the day, it will not die till sundown. The fact is that snakes are lower in their nervous organization than animals, and they die very slowly, consequently it may be all day or even longer before life is extinct. The setting sun has nothing to do with their passing.

Another misapprehension is, that the snake coils itself to spring at its prey. No snake ever springs. It is anger which causes it to thrust out its tongue. The tongue is a sense organ, and the snake does it just as an inquisitive dog does its feelers to find out what is going on about it.

One of the most foolish superstitions about snakes is that they can charm. Although the fear has been declared that we have swallowed by many people, no scientist or naturalist has been found who will vouch for the truth of this statement. The feelings which prompt this notion has fifty, will run toward the mother and under her, and their extraordinary faculty of disappearing in the mirage of fear has probably given rise to this theory.

You have heard many people refer to a snake as "slimy." On the contrary, the snake is covered with a dry scale. This scale is a great help to it in propelling itself over the ground. The snake, in turn, would appealed to the civil authorities, claiming Ellen as his wife, and urging that she could not be compelled to return to Sandy Bay.

"But what does the lady say?" asked the mayor. "Do you"—he turned to Ellen—"wish to stay with this man?"

"No, no," she cried. "I am not his wife. He carried me away by fraud and strategem, forced me to accompany him to Gretna Green, and there, in the presence of a third person, I was compelled to acknowledge him as my husband."

The mayor pronounced judgment against Wakefield.

If Edward Wakefield thought that the drama was played out, he was quickly deceived. This was merely the end of the first act, and when the curtain fell on the second, he and Ellen were separated by force

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Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

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Dundas St. Phone 78.

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Molasses, 1 quart	15c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda for..	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for	20c.
2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	25c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips	25c.
2 cans Lye	25c.
1 lb. Baking Soda	5c.
2 lbs. Dates	20c.
3 boxes Dominion Matches	30c.
4-lb. tin Upton's Jam	50c.
1 pk. Apples (Starks)	30c.
1 pk. Farmers Pickles	35c.
1 lb. Saurkraut	02c.
4 bars Naptha Soap	25c.
3 lbs. Figs	25c.
Peanut Butter, 14-B	22c.

We sell Salt, Flour, Feed, Hay, Straw and Wood.

DENISON BROS.
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CORNS
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In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

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Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Kindly reserve Friday, February 13th. Everyone promised a very enjoyable evening. Particulars later.

The Ladies' Musical and Literary Society will hold their next meeting Tuesday evening, January 27th, in the Town Hall, at 8 o'clock.

At the recent meeting of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen at Cornwall, Mr. J. T. Winter was appointed a director for Lennox and Addington.

The whole council of the village of Tweed have resigned in consequence of three of the elected members being disqualified by owing taxes to the village. The council were elected by acclamation in December, but when the time came to sign the declaration of office three of them could not qualify and the whole council resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richmond, Selby, were taken by surprise when a number of the congregation of St. John's church gathered at their home to present Mrs. Richmond with a well filled purse as a recognition of her services as organist. Mrs. Richmond manifested a deep appreciation of their kindness and generosity in a few fitting remarks.

Mr. Fred Newman, elected Mayor of Picton for the sixth year, is a Lennox and Addington boy, who has resided in Picton 26 years, at first as a retail grocer, opening and operating branches in Napanee, Gananoque, Trenton, Brighton and Wellington. About ten years ago he sold out the retail stores and opened a wholesale grocery business in Picton. Mrs. Jas. McCormick, of Switzerville, formerly of Forest Mills, and Mrs. Robt. Ballance, Selby, are his sisters.

Mr. F. W. Barrett, D.D.G.M., of the I.O.O.F., for Napanee District, visited Enterprise and Odessa Lodges last week to install the officers elect as well as the Napanee Lodges who held joint installation in Argyll Lodge on Thursday evening. Mr. Barrett was assisted in the work by Messrs. F. Bell, R. S. Ham, Wm. Davis, B. Seymour and O. S. Davis. At Enterprise the visiting Brothers were entertained with a splendid banquet following the installation ceremonies, at Odessa, the installation was open to the public and was followed by a splendid supper and entertainment, by local talent, assisted by Mr. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. B. Seymour and Miss Jean Paul, Napanee.

A very pretty wedding took place at the Church of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, on Wednesday evening when Miss Josephine Vrooman, daughter of Mrs. J. P. Vrooman, Napanee, was united in marriage to Mr. Charles L. Burpee, of St. John, N.B., the Rev. Canon Shatford officiating. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. P. H. Vrooman. Immediately after a reception was held in the Room of the Windsor Hotel. Among the out-of-town guests were: Mrs. J. P. Vrooman, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoag, Miss VanLuven and Capt. Miles Miller, of Napanee; Mr. and Mrs. G. Bruce Burpee and Mr. Francis Burpee, of St. John, N.B., and Hon. H. A. and Mrs. McKeown, of Ottawa. The happy couple left on a wedding tour for New York and on their return will reside in St. John.

A pretty wedding took place at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, January 7th, at Erinsville church, when Miss May McGraw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael McGraw, Maribank, was joined in matrimony with Mr. Francis Naphon, of Lonsdale, son of Mrs. Cornelius Naphon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father O'Reilly parish priest of Erinsville, and the church was full of friends and relatives. About forty guests sat down to luncheon at the home of the bride's parents, among whom was Mrs. C. Naphon, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Naphon, of Deseronto, Martin Naphon, Jos. Phillips and Mrs. Michael Goughin, of Tyendinaga. Many beautiful and useful presents were given to the happy couple and all present joined in hearty wishes for their future happiness. The wedding feast was a joyful affair and dancing was indulged in during the evening and until the small hours of the morning when the happy couple left by C.P.R. for a honeymoon trip to the west.

Angelina Molyneux, beloved wife of Mr. Chas. Stevens, passed away quite suddenly on Sunday evening. Deceased had been ill but a short time with pneumonia and despite the best of care the disease could not be checked. Mrs. Stevens was an indefatigable worker in Grace Church, always willing to give of her talents and means to further good works. In the W.C.T.U. she will be greatly missed as she was an ardent supporter of the cause of temperance and a liberal giver to assist those in need. Besides her husband she leaves eight children and step-children, who were all home before she passed away. The children are, Messrs. George, of Peterborough; Chas. J., of Milwaukee; W. O., of Princeton, Ill.; Clayton M., of Buffalo; Miss Ada, at home; Miss Myrtle, of Brantford; Miss Marion, of Toronto, and Mrs. R. C. Root, of Napanee. The funeral will take place from the family residence, Bridge street west, on Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30. Services will be held at Grace Church and interment at Riverview.

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." Ps. 23-1; "He shall never suffer the righteous to be moved," Ps. 57-22; "I am poor and needy, yet the Lord thinketh upon me," Ps. 40-17; "The light shall shine upon thy ways," Job. 22-28; "The God whom thou servest continually, He will deliver thee," Dan. 6-16; "They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing," Ps. 34-10; "I am thy God, I will strengthen thee," Isa. 41-10; I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help," Ps. 121-1; "Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty," Isa. 23-14.

Through Thee my darkness shall be light,
Through Thee my weakness shall be strong;
O guide my wandering steps aright,
And be Thy grace my daily song.

A BIBLE LOVER.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Miss Mildred Roblin left on Thursday last for New York.

Reeve R. J. Campbell, of Flinton, spent the week-end in Napanee.

Mr. Clarence Reid is attending the Winter Dairy School in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex MacGregor were in Toronto a few days last week.

Mr. Geo. T. Gibbard and Mr. Wm. Moffatt were in Chicago for a couple of days last week.

Miss Lucy Anderson leaves this week to spend the balance of the winter in Toronto.

Miss E. VanSlyck left last week to spend a couple of months in Toronto.

Miss Lou Vanalstine has returned from spending a couple of weeks with her sister in Toronto.

Miss Eleanor Ham, who has been spending a month in Chicago, has returned home.

Dr. Lewis is leaving Saturday evening to attend the optometrical convention in Toronto from Jan. 19th to 23rd.

Mrs. Grenville Smith, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Daly at Kilgreaden.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Paul, Belleville, spent the Christmas holidays at her father's, Mr. B. D. Martin's, Selby.

Mr. Jack Metzler has returned to Chicago University, Chicago, for post graduate work.

Miss Gertrude Metzler has returned to the College of Art, Toronto, to finish her post graduate work.

Mrs. G. B. Curran and children who have been spending several weeks with Mrs. F. F. Miller, returned to Orillia last week.

Mr. J. G. Fennell is visiting his son at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

Mrs. Shephard and little son, of Montreal, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Solmes.

Mrs. P. U. Laidley is spending a few days in Stratford.

Mrs. Alex Mitchell, Oshawa, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clayton, South Napanee.

Mr. Hamel Benn is in Kingston for a few days.

Mrs. F. E. Benjamin and son, Goodwater, Sask., are visiting friends at Yarker.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills had six o'clock dinner on New Year's night with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Swayne, of town.

Rev. C. E. Cragg, Wingham, Ont., is in town to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Miss Mary Allison, Provincial Secretary of Girls' Work, was the guest of Rev. F. R. and Mrs. Tanton last week at Trinity Parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens, Peterborough; Mr. Chas. Stevens, Jr., of Milwaukee; W. O. Stevens, Princeton, Ill. Clayton Stevens, Buffalo, N.Y.; Miss Marion Stevens, Toronto and Miss Myrtle Stevens, Brantford, are here to attend the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

MARRIAGES.

Allen—Arnold—At Grace Methodist Parsonage, on Monday, Dec. 29th, 1924, by Rev. A. J. Terrill, B.A., B.D., Velva Elizabeth Geraldine, daughter of Geo. Arnold, of Adolphustown, to Jonathan Allen, also of Adolphustown.

Coates—Ford—At St. Mary Magdalene's Church, Napanee, on Tuesday, Jan. 6th, 1925, by Rev. Rural Dean J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., William R. Coates to Minnie, daughter of Frank T. Ford, both of Napanee.

DEATHS

Foster—At North Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, January 8th, 1925, Margaret Foster, aged 84 years.

Fretts—At Montreal, on Friday, Jan. 10th, 1925, William Edwin Fretts, formerly of Napanee, aged 44 years.

Irwin—At Napanee, on Friday, January 9th, 1925, Robert Alexander Irwin, aged 7 months, 9 days.

Rutherford—At Napanee, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Robinson, Margaret Hetherington, beloved wife of Mr. Thos. M. Rutherford, of Belleville. Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Robinson, on Thursday, at 1.30 p.m. Interment at Belleville.

Stevens—At Napanee, on Sunday, Jan. 11th, 1925, Angelina Molyneux, beloved wife of Mr. Chas. Stevens, aged 74 years.

VanAlstine—At Bath, on Thursday, January 8th, 1925, Sarah Ann Vanalstine, aged 65 years.

Acadia.

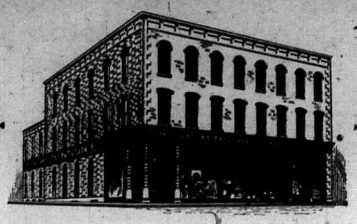
The territory now forming part of Eastern Canada first to pass to the British Crown was what was then called Acadia, ceded by France by the Treaty of Utrecht of 1713. Acadia is now the Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Halifax became the capital in 1749, and the whole ceded area was called Nova Scotia. In 1758 the Province was given a Legislature composed of an appointed Council and an elected House of Assembly. The members of the House were elected during the summer of 1758, and the Legislature met in its first session in October following. That was the first elective representative legislature in any part of the existing Dominion of Canada. New Brunswick was separated from Nova Scotia and erected into a province in 1784.

Why Mention Turkey?

Miss Young: "In Turkey a woman doesn't know her husband until after she's married him."

Mrs. Wed: "Why mention Turkey especially?"

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S



A Word of Appreciation

An old year has just closed; a new fiscal year lies just ahead. Now is the time when all of us are "taking stock" of ourselves and of our friends, looking backward even as we look ahead, in order that we may draw from our experiences of the past years whatever profit they may hold to guide us in the new. Into your thoughts now must come thoughts of us—even as into our thoughts and plans you come.

It is customary for a store to publish a gracious note of thanks at New Year's time. But no such statement would adequately convey the full measure of our gratitude. Without your help, your confidence, your encouragement, we could not have put this store as it is in the limelight as one of the greatest merchandising stores of the Province.

Only by seeking out new ways to serve you, added ways in which to further our usefulness to our community, can we possibly convey the fulness of our appreciation. To show this appreciation is our promise for the new year, whatever shall be within our power we shall do, to continue to deserve your enthusiasm and your support.

Service to co-workers, to patrons, to the community at large, is The Robinson Co. store dedicated. Service and stocks—for without the latter the former is impossible. Large stocks, rich stocks, that have all the variety and resource of a great store. And its prices are the same as any other store, often lower, but never higher for equally good merchandise.

The First of our Great Merchandising Events Is Our

Great "Stock-Removal" Sale

9 Days--From January 15th to 24th, both days included.

This is our regular Mid-Winter Sale, only perhaps greater in the scope of its bargains, and greater in its extensive advertising.

Four thousand bills—one to every home in our constituency—has been mailed. Every mail box should have a bill left—one of our large SALE BILLS. If you do not get your's please write us.

Numerous Bargains in every Department

Even that big sale bill was not large enough to print them all. Our advice is for you to come yourself—ready to buy.

FURNISHINGS for your home from kitchen to parlor and bedroom.

CLOTHING for every member of the family.

Remember such prices as these will not be available again during the year 1925.

Come, and urge your friends to come every day possible from January 15th to January 24th

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